

ÉDITION DE LUXE

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NOVEMBER 16, 1839

THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



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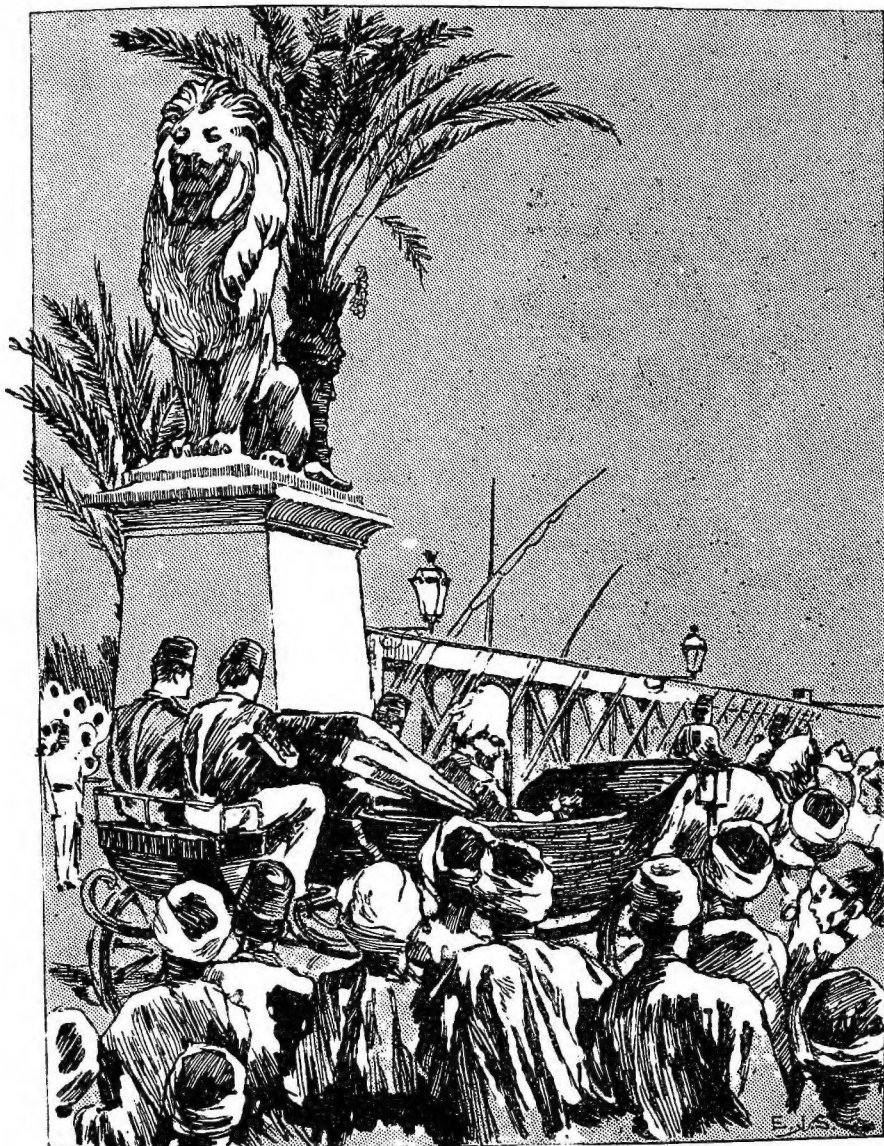
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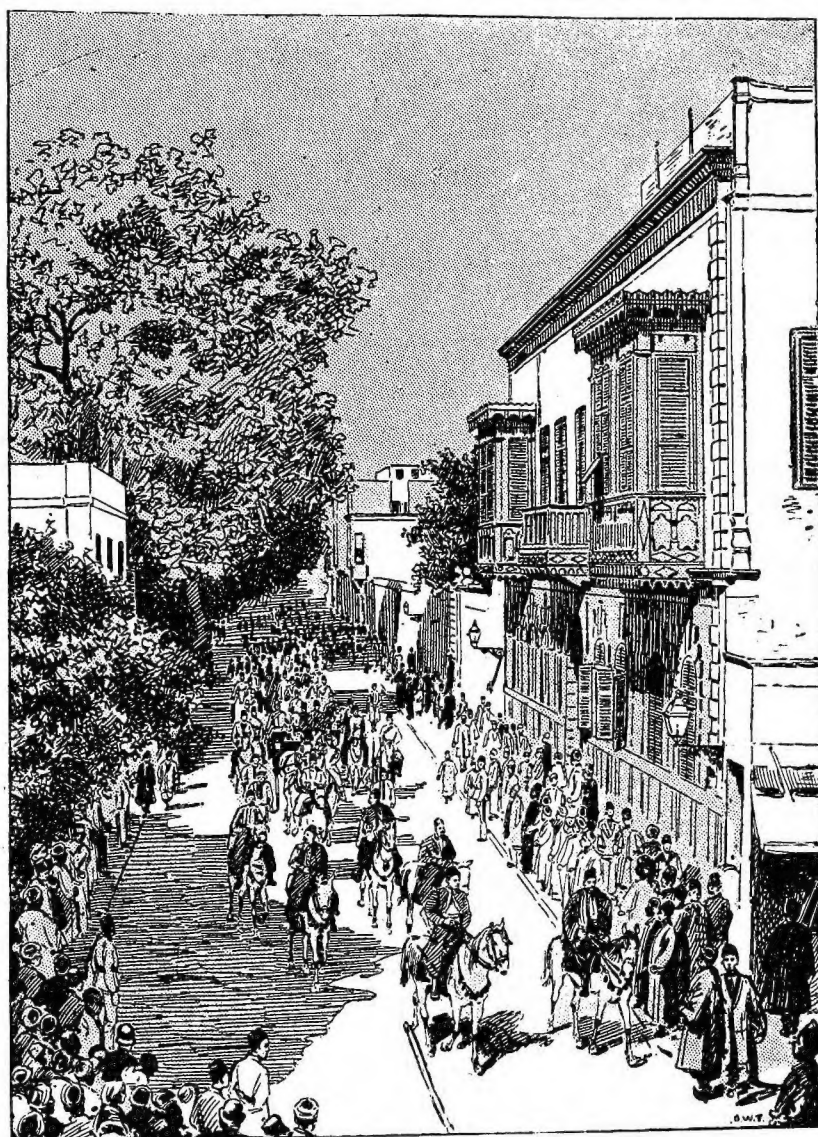
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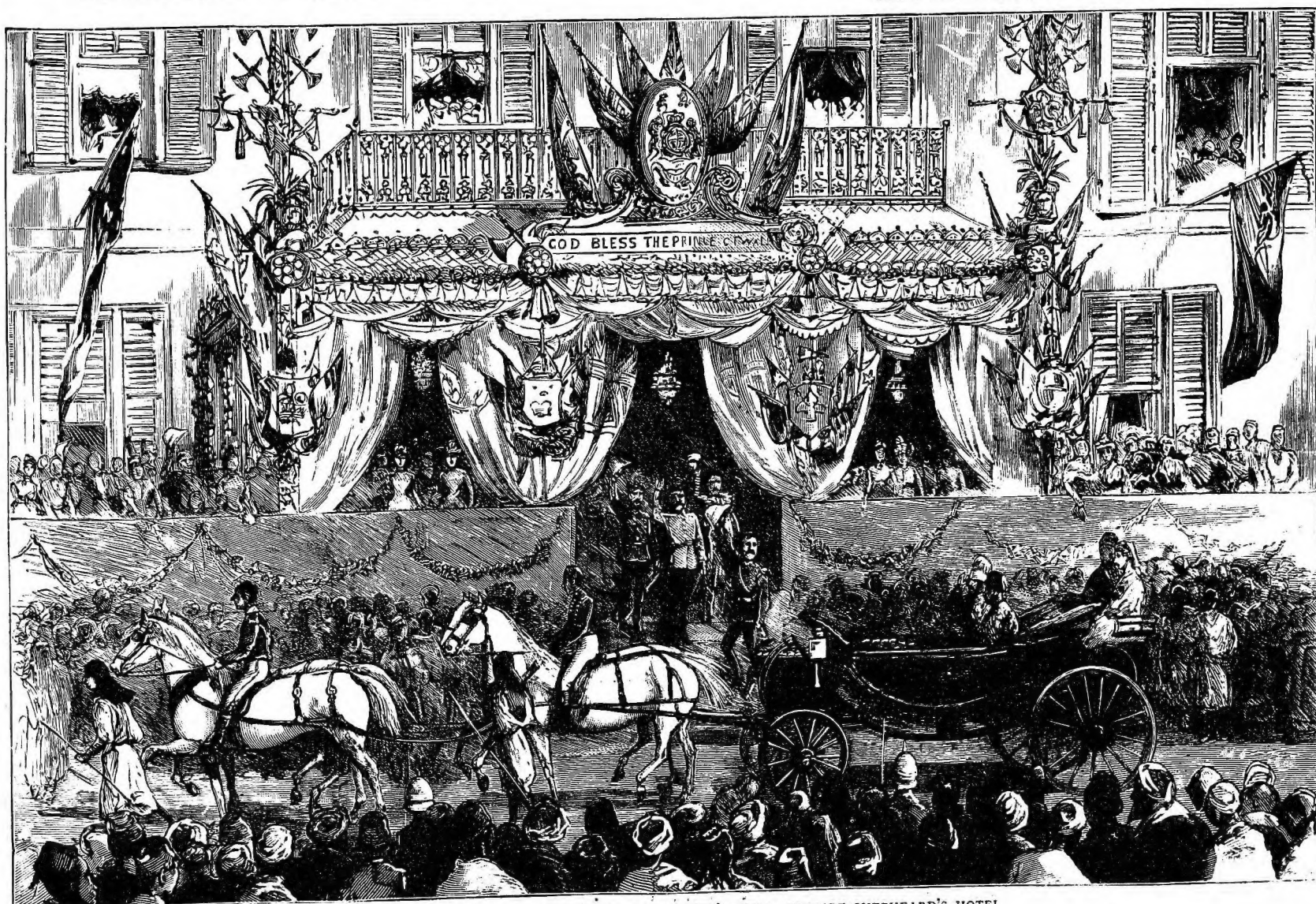
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THE PRINCE AND THE KHEDIVE DRIVING FROM THE RAILWAY STATION ON
THEIR WAY TO THE BRITISH AGENCY



STREET DECORATIONS IN HONOUR OF THE PRINCE'S VISIT—OUTSIDE SHEPHEARD'S HOTEL
THE RECEPTION OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AT CAIRO

Topics of the Week

LORD SALISBURY'S SPEECH.—Upon the whole, Lord Salisbury's speech at the Lord Mayor's banquet seems to have produced a good impression on the Continent. He is usually apt to adopt so decidedly pessimistic a tone that when he looks forward in a hopeful spirit his optimism is all the more cordially recognised. It cannot, unfortunately, be said that there are no disquieting symptoms to be taken into account. The difficulty in Crete, it is to be feared, we are very far from having heard the last of; and from time to time important Russian journals are allowed to indulge in ominous mutterings about the "illegality" of the state of things in Bulgaria—a country, we may note, which is perfectly content with its present institutions, and which, if left alone, would make excellent use of its independence. Then, it can never be forgotten that France thinks constantly of her lost provinces, and that she is ready to take advantage of any complication that may seem likely to give her a chance of recovering them. Against these unpleasant conditions we must set the fact that Germany, Austria, and Italy are banded together in a League of Peace, and that if war were forced upon them they would certainly have the moral, and perhaps the material, support of England. Russia and France, therefore, feel that any hostile movement on their part might be unsafe, and that it is better for the present to remain quiet than to run unnecessary risks. This is not a satisfactory basis on which to build our hopes for the maintenance of peace; but it is sound enough to justify Lord Salisbury's comparatively sanguine anticipations. As for his remarks on Egypt, they were simply the statements which he had often made on previous occasions, and which the facts of the situation rendered inevitable. If France wants to get us out of Egypt, she must help us in the task of lightening the burdens which press heavily upon the Egyptian people. This she declines to do, and so our departure is postponed. We may doubt whether she is in reality quite so eager about the matter as she professes to be. French holders of Egyptian bonds have profited largely by our presence in the Delta, and they would be dismayed if they heard to-morrow that we were about to abandon our undertaking.

MR. BALFOUR AND HIS ACCUSERS.—As on several previous occasions, Mr. Balfour, in his address at Ipswich, exposed in a masterly fashion the misstatements and misrepresentations circulated by Gladstonian orators concerning the methods of the Government in Ireland. To any one possessed of an impartial mind, he showed most convincingly that the Crimes Act is solely intended to repress crime, and that it does not punish persons in Ireland for saying and doing things which would be regarded as lawful in Great Britain. He also showed that boycotting—as practised in Ireland—is just as cruel and tyrannous as when it was sternly denounced by Mr. Gladstone and his lieutenants; and that the fact of those gentlemen having changed their minds does not abate its mischievousness a whit. We can only hope that Mr. Balfour's arguments may have some effect on the people whom he must especially desire to convince—that is, those among the loyal followers of Mr. Gladstone who possess both a conscience and common sense, and who are really anxious to do what is right by Ireland. On the Gladstonian leaders Mr. Balfour's facts, it is to be feared, will make no visible impression. Sir William Harcourt, for example, goes serenely blustering on, and there can be no doubt that his confident bluster exercises a considerable influence on the more ignorant adherents of his party. On one point, by the way, we differ from Mr. Balfour. It may be quite true that Mr. Ponsonby and Mr. Olphert have offered more liberal terms to their tenants than the latter would have legally obtained if Mr. Parnell's Tenants Relief Bill of 1886 had become law. But Mr. Balfour forgets that people will more cheerfully accept a small gift from a person they like than a greater gift from a person whom they don't like. We held at the time that the rejection of Mr. Parnell's Bill was a blunder. Whatever its imperfections, it was the proposal of the man whom the mass of the Irish people regard as their leader, and its frank acceptance might have saved much subsequent trouble.

PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR IN INDIA.—By a curious coincidence the eldest son of the Heir Apparent was being received with public rejoicings at Bombay on the very day when London was lighted up in honour of his popular father's birthday. We may accept this as a happy omen of a pleasant tour for the young Prince through the wonderful peninsula which one day will hail him as its Emperor. It is well that he should have paid India a visit while still at an impressionable age; the knowledge he picks up cannot fail to be valuable to him in after-life. Although it is avowedly merely a pleasure trip, the Prince will come into personal touch with all the great feudatories, and from them, no doubt, will learn many matters throwing light into the inner places of high life in Hindostan. He will perceive, too, that the noisy Europeanised natives at the Presidency capitals

who acclaim themselves the leaders of the "Indian nation" are held in disdain by these long-descended Princes, and also by their warlike subjects. It needs to see a Scindiah or a Holkar at home to understand the position he fills in the Eastern world. Proud of their exalted lineage, resentful of the slightest appearance of discourtesy, scorning all employment but that of arms, the great chiefs of India consider themselves equal to any scion of European Royalty. The Prince's visit may therefore save the English Court officials from ever again treating one of these rulers of men in the scurvy way that Holkar was treated during the Jubilee year. It is said that he was almost moved to commit suicide by the insufferable humiliation of having precedence over him accorded to a swarthy queen from the Pacific. But that bitter memory has now quite died out, and Holkar will show not less loyalty to Prince Albert Victor, should he take Indore in his tour, than the other illustrious lords of Hindostan.

MR. HERBERT SPENCER'S POLITICAL THEORIES.—Mr. Herbert Spencer is at a loss to understand how any one can have supposed that he still holds the opinions about property in land which he expounded in his "Social Statics." But, in his later work on "Political Institutions," he says so much about the possibility of the possession of the land being resumed by the State, that it was perfectly natural that the Newcastle Socialists should suppose that his views were unchanged. However, he has now definitely announced that, whatever may be expedient in the remote future, it would be extremely foolish at present to interfere with the essential rights of landowners. If we consider his political philosophy as a whole, it is surprising that his principles on the subject should ever have been different from what they are now. He has always maintained that the functions of the State should be rigidly limited. His doctrine is that it ought to have no duty but that of protecting national independence, and securing to every man the right of free action. It is obvious, however, that, if the State became the immediate owner of the land, its obligations would be enormously extended. It would have a vast army of officials connected with agriculture; and the revenue, after the payment of compensation and the liquidation of the National Debt, would have to be spent in the promotion of numerous objects for the common welfare. Even this is not all; for the nationalisation of the land, if it were ever effected, would undoubtedly be but the first step towards the fulfilment of a general scheme of Socialism. A distinction is, indeed, often drawn between property in land and all other property; but the distinction is more imaginary than real, since a farm needs the combined operation of labour and capital quite as much as a cotton-mill. If the State took the land, there could be no logical reason why it should not take cotton-mills also. Thus Mr. Spencer's former theory about the ownership of land leads to conclusions which are in all respects directly the opposite of his ideas as to the respective spheres of the Government and the individual citizen.

OPENING OF THE FRENCH CHAMBERS.—Now that the Exhibition, which exercised such a wholesome, though temporary, restraint on sundry jarring elements, has closed its doors, Frenchmen are once more at liberty to plunge into the congenial atmosphere of partisan differences. The business transacted at the opening of the Chambers was, of course, of a purely formal character, and the general public were chiefly curious to know whether the threatened Boulangist demonstration would take place, and, if it did take place, whether it would be followed by any serious consequences. Whether General Boulanger in his Jersey retreat is politically dead is a question which must be answered with some hesitation, but there can be no hesitation in asserting that Boulangism—which is not quite the same thing as a belief in the gallant General—is still alive and kicking. Else why this imposing display of policemen, both mounted and on foot, followed by more than a hundred arrests? The Government very sensibly acted on the time-honoured principle that prevention is better than cure. The proposed demonstration never got a chance of demonstrating, and therefore all went off peaceably. But, with less stringent precautions, matters might easily have ended differently. The Parisians are an excitable population, and there is among them an element which, for various reasons, is perennially discontented. If the same foresight had been displayed by the men in power during former crises as was exhibited by the Government of the Third Republic on Tuesday, the disastrous Revolutions of 1792, 1830, and 1848 might successively have been avoided, and the history of France and of the world in general altered very much for the better.

MILITARY EDUCATION.—The voluminous newspaper correspondent who has just given a *resumé* of the British officer's training for the last forty years, derides the lack of education in the commissioned ranks before the Crimean War. That is an easy subject for ridicule. Is it not matter of history that one would-be young warrior persisted in spelling Field Marshal "Field Martial" when undergoing examination? while another, on being asked something

about Richard I., replied, "I really cannot say; he must have died long before I was born"? But history also records that these two young men afterwards turned out very creditable officers, both in quarters and the field. Competitive examination is, no doubt, an excellent thing in its way, but as a test of fitness to command other men it is simply worthless. The best that can be said of it in connection with the Army is that it serves as well as another, and proves, at all events, whether a candidate is capable of mental application. But bearing in mind the qualities which most tend to give an officer natural authority over his men, it seems the very quintessence of wrongheadedness that the examination should be of a purely intellectual character. The average British soldier has little respect or liking for mere book-learning, but he both respects and likes the gentleman who associates with him in his games, and beats him at them. Every officer of experience knows the difference between a regiment whose officers are proficient in athletic sports and one whose commissioned grades are full of what Eton boys call "loafers." In drill, discipline, happiness, and good conduct the former corps is almost invariably superior to the latter. Nor is there any lack of professional training of a practical sort among the more vigorous class. Loving their noble profession for itself, and not for the promotion or decorations that it may yield, they are excellent officers in every respect. Yet this is precisely the material that our present system of military training is especially adapted to obliterate.

CONSERVATIVES AND LIBERAL UNIONISTS.—The dispute between the Conservatives and the Liberal Unionists of Birmingham has attracted a good deal of attention, because it brings out very prominently a serious danger to which the Unionist party is exposed. The Liberal Unionists are not a very numerous body, but they undoubtedly hold the balance between the Conservatives and the Gladstonians. So long as the Conservatives are willing to act cordially with them, it is improbable that Mr. Gladstone will secure a majority; but if the alliance between the two parties were dissolved, it is almost certain that the Home Rulers would be victorious at the next General Election. And the alliance could not but be dissolved if the Conservatives broke away from the arrangement made in 1886. The Liberal Unionists have kept their part of the engagement loyally; but it ought not to be forgotten that they have maintained intact all the principles which they held before Mr. Gladstone's conversion to the doctrines of Mr. Parnell. Although they cannot follow Mr. Gladstone in his treatment of the Irish Question, they agree with him about most other questions far more closely than they agree with Lord Salisbury. It is natural, therefore, that they should wish to be represented by men of their own way of thinking, and that they should shrink from handing over to the Conservatives any seat which has hitherto been held by a Liberal. Should they be forced to do this in a considerable number of constituencies, many of them will rejoin their old political comrades, while others will decline to vote until the Irish Question has been settled. There may be special circumstances in Birmingham which justify the demands of the Conservatives in that town; and the two parties acted wisely in referring the matter to Lord Salisbury and Lord Hartington. But in the country as a whole the principle on which the followers of these statesmen ought to act is clear. If they are to hold the position they have won, they must seek to gain electoral advantages only at the cost of the Gladstonians. Neither of them can safely do anything that might tend to damage the influence of the other.

STRIKES AND SETTLEMENTS.—Thus far in the strike movement the men have got the better of the masters. The dockers got their "tanner," the lightermen have got the "one job" problem settled in their favour, and now the stevedores employed by the General Steam Navigation Company, who went out rather to please the lightermen than themselves, have had an extra penny per hour conceded by their employers. Concerning the bakers we will say nothing here, as the pending disputes may be arranged, or the reverse, by the time these lines appear in print. Those who can remember the strikes of former days in the manufacturing districts, when men stood out for months, and their families meanwhile enduring severe privations, and, after all, often failed in attaining their object, must be struck by the different aspect of the recent quarrels between capital and labour. The difference may be accounted for by several considerations. The strikes have been undertaken not merely for higher wages, but for shorter hours and more reasonable treatment. Then the public has sympathised largely with the strikers, while the employers—no doubt disheartened by this notable fact—have been divided in their counsels, and lacking in fixity of purpose. At bottom their feeling probably is—As the public approve of the strikers' action, why should we haggle over a penny an hour? Let us pay it, and get it out of the public eventually. The danger of this course is that if the strike-dictators' cleverly organised campaign is successively applied to one industry after another, a general rise of prices must take place. Then our producers will find themselves undersold by foreign competitors, unless they resolve to protect themselves with a customs' tariff as stringent as that of America or Australia.

CHURCH-GOING.—Why is masculine attendance at church on Sundays becoming more and more scanty? The question is a serious one, well worthy of earnest inquiry. A great change has certainly come over the well-to-do classes in this particular. Whereas formerly the head of a family never omitted attendance except when absent from home or ill, he now often relegates the duty to his wife and children. It does not necessarily follow, however, that he has given up religion; that would be a harsh assumption. He is indifferent, not so much to religion as to the methods appointed by the Church for its observance. Services and sermons seem to him matters of little importance, and, as they weary him, he stays at home. With women it is altogether different; they, as a rule, not only regard church-going as an essential of religion, but love it for the pleasure it gives them in one way and another. The broad question is, therefore, how to render the practice equally pleasurable to the other, and more cynical sex. Ritualistic ornamentation, florid music, intellectual discourses, and other expedients have been experimented with in most London churches, but as the Vicar looks down upon his congregation he still sees the masculine element in a small minority. What is to be done, then? What other solution of the problem shall be tried? That rests with the Bishops and clergy to determine, and if they took into consultation some laymen not afraid to speak their minds, they might possibly gain some enlightenment. Let them take due account of the age, with its restlessness, its feverishness, its craving for excitement, and its love of novelty. Nor should they omit from consideration the fact that the regular church-goer of the past generation occasionally slept through sermon time, a method of escape from weariness of spirit which the modern low-backed pews cut off. It is just possible, too, that some of the clergy, through being thrown so much among the gentler sex during their weekly ministrations, unconsciously address their Sunday congregations too much from the feminine standpoint of interest.

ROMAN CATHOLICISM IN THE UNITED STATES.—Exactly a hundred years have passed since the first Roman Catholic Diocese was established in the United States, and this week the event has been celebrated with much rejoicing at Baltimore. Cardinal Gibbons claims that his Church has now in the United States no fewer than nine millions of adherents. According to that useful work of reference, "The Statesman's Year Book," the number claimed in 1883 was under seven millions, and it seems incredible that in the course of six years so many as two millions of new members can have been secured. Whatever may be the exact figures, however, there can be no doubt that the Roman Catholic Church has become a great spiritual power in the United States, and that the rate of its progress has far surpassed the wildest dreams that can have been cherished about the matter a century ago. The fact is due chiefly, of course, to the vast immigration from Ireland, but it seems probable that the causes which have won for Roman Catholicism a considerable amount of success in England during the last thirty or forty years have been operating in the United States also. It would be hard to find a more striking illustration of the truth of what has often been said about the limited extent to which mankind are influenced by forms of government. Some outward changes are effected by the establishment of Democratic or Monarchical institutions; but the really vital elements of human nature remain the same, no matter under what system political affairs are carried on. As yet no difficulty has arisen among our Transatlantic kinsfolk from the presence of the Roman Catholic Church as a great and growing organisation; but it is too early to assume that the claims of the hierarchy, which still occasion so much trouble in many parts of the Old World, are to create none in the New. When the Roman Catholics form a clear majority in an important State of the Union, we shall be in a better position to judge whether their Church has abated any of the pretensions which have so often brought it into conflict with European Governments.

PRIVATE MUNIFICENCE.—The past week has been signalled by two noteworthy acts of individual generosity. St. Andrew's University has received a bequest of 100,000*l.* from Mr. David Berry, an Australian millionaire; and Sir Sydney Waterlow has presented to the London County Council for the free use of his fellow citizens the estate of twenty-nine acres attached to his mansion, Fairseat House, Highgate. Of the two gifts we may say frankly that the latter is the more interesting. Religious and educational endowments are apt to exercise a paralysing effect; they simply relieve the existing generation from a burden which they ought to bear for themselves. However, the Scotch Universities have much less to complain of in this respect than the Colleges of Oxford and Cambridge, and, therefore, we trust St. Andrew's may continue to flourish despite the big Australian "plum" which has dropped into its mouth. If a rich man, however, desires to make a gift to the public, no present can be less objectionable than pictures or open spaces. Such gifts paralyse no one's energies, and they remain a constant source of innocent enjoyment. We venture, therefore, to offer our hearty thanks to Sir Sydney Waterlow for his munificence, and all the more so because he has exercised it during his life-time. The

Standard says "Highgate is not especially in want of a Park." Of course, not so much in want as some of the central districts. But where in them can space be found for a park? Moreover, the Fairseat estate is an ideal spot for a miniature park, since it lies on the southern slope of the northern heights, and, on a clear day, commands a view of the great Babylon which lies below. And, on the principle of wanting more, now we have got much, may we put in an entreaty to the Baroness Burdett-Coutts that she should, at some future date, perform a similar conveyance with the grounds attached to Holly Lodge? By this means, Highgate Cemetery would be bounded on its northern and western frontiers by two lovely little parks, and even then, including Parliament Hill and Hampstead Heath, North London, with its enormous population, would have no superabundance of breathing-spaces.

THE IRON "BOOM."—Unlike the rapid rise in the value of copper, consequent upon the operations of the Paris syndicate, the present remarkable appreciation of iron is due to fairly legitimate causes. No doubt it is accompanied by feverish speculation, but the upward movement originated in the growing scarcity of stocks. The fact that vast fortunes have been made by a few lucky individuals means no more than that they had sufficient shrewdness to discern such an augmentation of demand as would outrun the normal supply. Their profits have, for the most part, come out of the pockets of genuine buyers, who, of course, recoup themselves at the general expense. That the inflation will last much longer seems scarcely possible. Even granting that the demand does not fall off, it is certain that the more remunerative level of prices will stimulate production. All probabilities point, however, to a diminishing demand a little later, and, in that case, the market will be bound to suffer a sharp reaction. It will remain a great gain to the industry, nevertheless, that stocks have dwindled; their continuous accumulation seemed, at one time, to threaten the trade with semi-paralysis. That they will accumulate again is, of course inevitable; over-production seems to be the one rock ahead to which the British manufacturer, whether in cotton, iron, or any other material, remains blind. Some time must elapse, however, before that evil day arrives, and, in the mean while, the industry should have halcyon times, with large profits, high wages, and abundant employment. And since the coal market is largely governed by its condition, that also should be flooded with prosperity. From the public stand-point, this gratifying prospect has the little drawback that it will be realised at the expense of consumers. Somebody, it is clear, must suffer loss to the extent of the difference between past and present prices for coal and iron, and that somebody is John Bull. But if he only had assurance that the additional earnings of capital and labour would be put by against bad times, he would not grudge having to act as paymaster-in-chief.

NOTICE.—With this number is issued an EXTRA SUPPLEMENT, giving ENGRAVINGS of the Festivities accompanying the GREEK ROYAL WEDDING.

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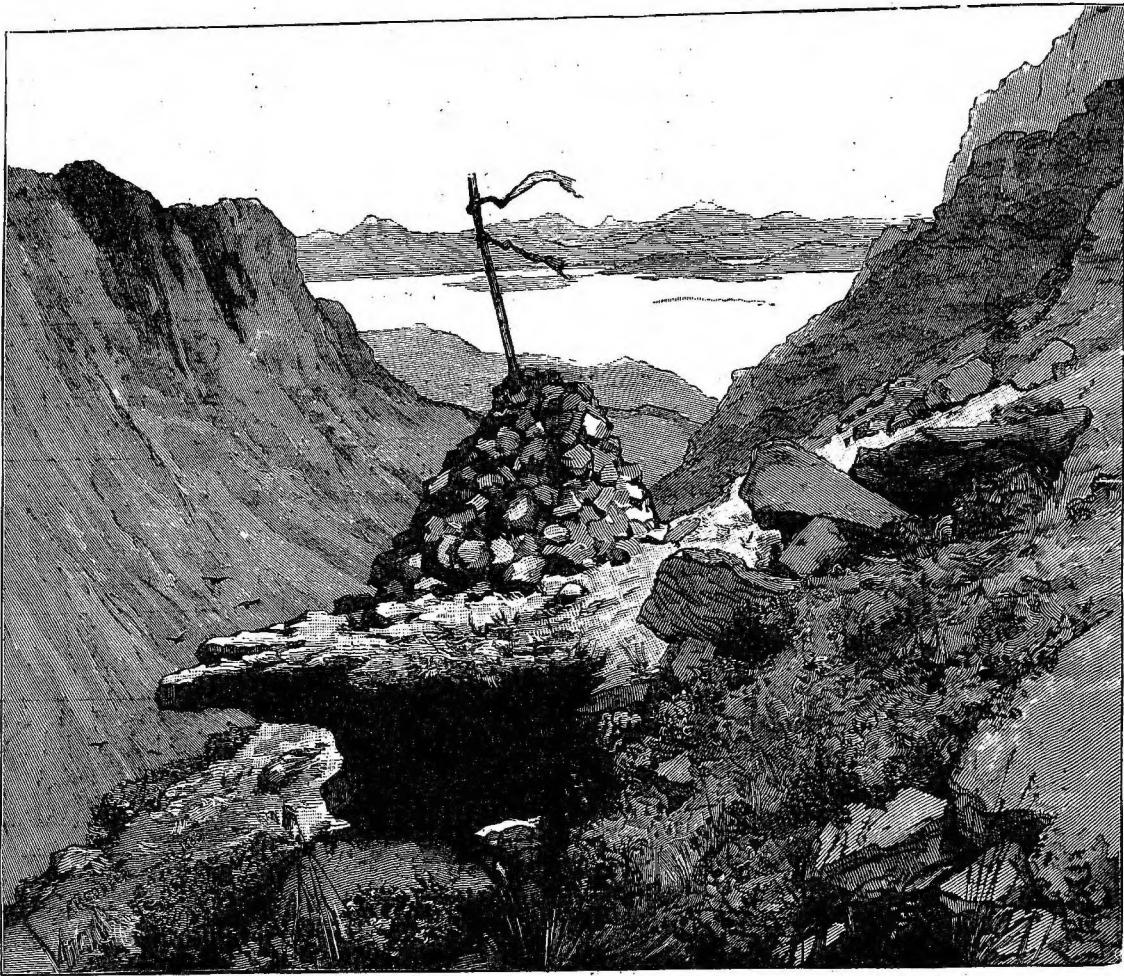
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Office: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

BARNUM'S SHOW

"OLYMPIA" must have been built for the reception of the "Greatest Show on Earth." No other building in London could have housed the extraordinary collection of creatures, biped and quadruped, which make up the menagerie; no less extensive Show than Barnum's could have filled the enormous building at Addison Road which has so long stood empty. It was well filled on Monday night, when for the first time Barnum opened his doors to the public. All the fashionable world of London seemed to be present on Monday, and the beasts had as good an opportunity of inspecting the social lions as the social lions had of inspecting the beasts. Mr. Barnum, himself, as he drove round in his carriage, was the observed of the observers, and the youthful octogenarian seemed thoroughly to appreciate the admiration which the Show evoked. One of the most popular exhibits was the yak, or Arctic mountain ox—the only one of his kind ever brought to Europe—who seemed none the worse for the tumble on board ship which broke three of his ribs. The bears, one of which our artist has depicted using his keeper as a scratching-post, the camels, the zebras, and the seals, to say nothing of the lions and tigers—all had their circles of admirers.

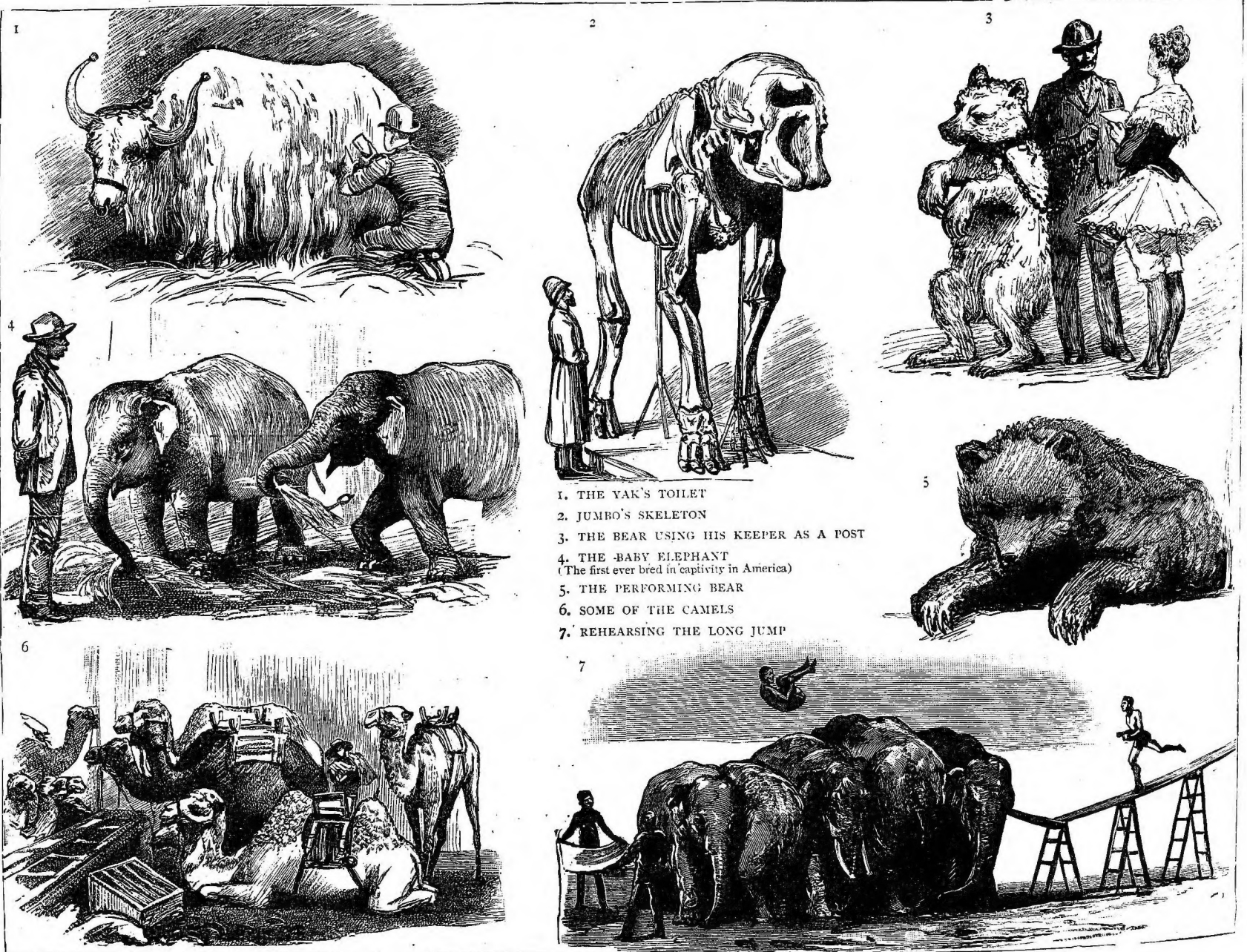


THE ARRAN MURDER—THE STONE CAIRN ERECTED OVER THE SPOT WHERE ROSE'S BODY WAS FOUND

But the greatest interest, perhaps, was taken in the forty elephants, ranging in size from the baby, described as "the first ever born in captivity" (in America, we presume, for our own Zoo has hatched a baby elephant before now), up to that amiable giantess Gypsy, who is almost as big as the lamented Jumbo. The lamented Jumbo is very much *en evidence* also. Though Barnum only took away one Jumbo, he has brought back two. His skeleton has been set up, as shown in our engraving, and his skin—the terrible rents caused by the cruel locomotive having been sewn up—has been stuffed. In fact, quite apart from the other attractions, such as the spectacle of "Nero; or, The Destruction of Rome," the giants and dwarfs—Barnum has always been great on dwarfs since the Tom Thumb era—the corpulent ladies and the attenuated gentlemen, the Show is well worth seeing, merely on account of the menagerie.

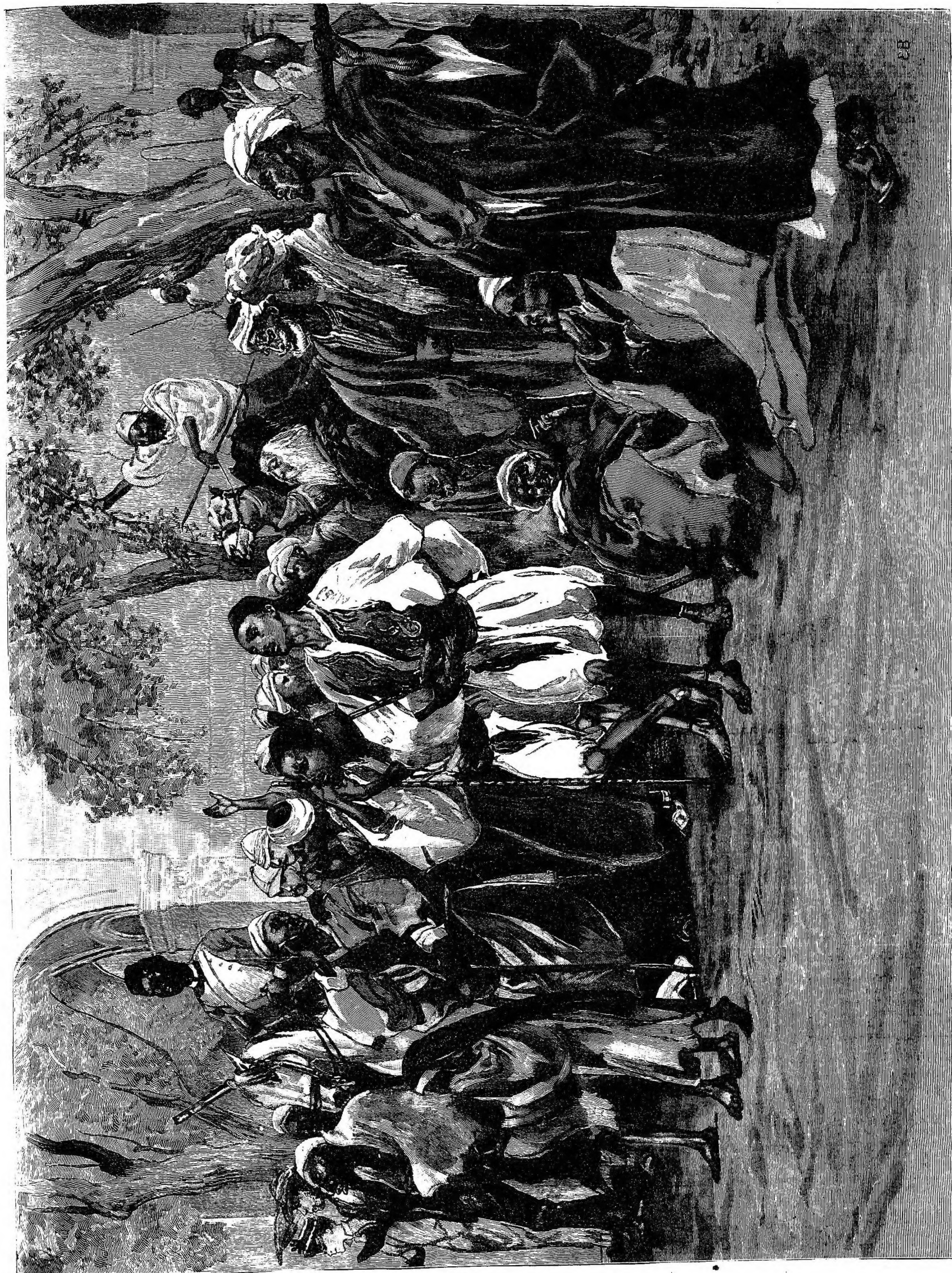
THE ARRAN MURDER

EARLY in July Mr. Edwin Robert Rose, a builder's clerk, of Upper Tooting, went to Scotland for his holiday. On July 15th he was in the Island of Arran, and on that day was heard to express the intention of going



1. THE YAK'S TOILET
2. JUMBO'S SKELETON
3. THE BEAR USING HIS KEEPER AS A POST
4. THE BABY ELEPHANT
(The first ever bred in captivity in America)
5. THE PERFORMING BEAR
6. SOME OF THE CAMELS
7. REHEARSING THE LONG JUMP

BARNUM'S SHOW AT OLYMPIA—SKETCHES BEHIND THE SCENES



A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR TO THE EAST—WAITING TO SEE THE PRINCE PASS
THE RECEPTION OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AT CAIRO
DRAWN BY LADY BUTLER -

up Goat Fell, at the head of Glen Sannox, in company with a chance acquaintance called Annandale, with whom he had foregathered. Next day the landlady at Rose's lodgings found his luggage removed, and concluded that he had come, back without being seen. As his relations in London heard nothing of him, however, they became anxious. His brother came down to Arran to make inquiries, search-parties were formed, and on Sunday, August 4th, his dead body, terribly bruised and battered, was found under a heap of stones, close to the large boulder depicted in our engraving. At first the death was attributed to accident, but soon murder was suspected. Annandale's simultaneous disappearance was remembered, and it was soon found that Annandale was really John Watson Laurie, of Glasgow. A keen search for Laurie was at once instituted. Although seen by several persons in different places, he for a long time evaded capture, but on September 3rd he was arrested. On Friday last week he was placed upon his trial before the High Court of Justiciary, Edinburgh. It was proved that Laurie had in his possession several articles belonging to Rose, and that the wounds on the deceased's body could not have been inflicted except by personal violence, and on Saturday the jury, by a majority verdict, which is allowable by Scotch law, found Laurie guilty of wilful murder. He was sentenced to be hanged at Greenock on the 30th of this month.—Our engraving is from a drawing by Mr. A. H. Cooper, Markland Hill, Hleaton, Bolton.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IN EGYPT

THE Prince was only about four days in the Land of the Pharaohs, but he contrived to do a great deal in that time, and, better still, he made an excellent impression on everybody with whom he came in contact. We gave some account of his doings last week, so a brief summary will suffice here. On November 1st he travelled by rail (visiting the battlefield and cemetery of Tel-el-Kebir en route) to Cairo, where he was welcomed by the Khédive, the officers of the Egyptian and the British Armies being subsequently presented to him. In the evening the Prince dined with the Khédive, Cairo was illuminated, and there was a brilliant display of fireworks. Next morning (November 2nd) the Prince

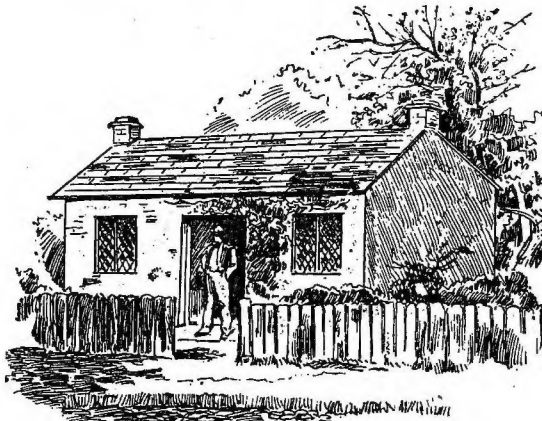
carriages filled with various civic dignitaries, including, of course, ex-Lord Mayor Whitehead and present Lord Mayor Isaacs, both of whom were warmly received. In Sir Henry Isaacs' own ward of Portsoken the streets were handsomely decorated, and the Jewish quarters were gay with multitudes of flags.

IRISH COTTAGES, OLD AND NEW

UNDER the Labourers' Act new and improved dwellings have been erected in many parts of Ireland, but not long since in Wexford the labourers demurred to paying the increased rents demanded for



these holdings. However, the Guardians stood firm, and for the present the agitation has subsided. The grievance scarcely seems well-founded, considering that they pay less than twopence a day



for a comfortable cottage and a plot of ground, whereas not long ago they were grovelling in wretched dens not fit for the housing of beasts. Our engravings show specimens of the ancient and the modern dwellings.

"THE NEW PRINCE FORTUNATUS"

A NEW serial story by William Black, illustrated by William Small, is continued on page 589.

H.M.S. "VICTORIA"

See page 604.

THE JEWS IN LONDON

See pp. 599 et seqq.

Our portraits are from photographs as follows:—Professor Marks, by H. S. Mendelssohn, 27, Cathcart Road, South Kensington; Baron de Worms, by Brown, Barnes, and Bell, 12, Baker Street, Portman Square; Sir Philip Magnus, by H. J. Whitlock, 11, New Street, Birmingham; Mr. Cohen, by Mayall and Co., 164, New Bond Street; Mr. Montefiore, by Walery, 164, Regent Street; Dr. Behrend, by J. Milman Brown, High Street, Shanklin, Isle of Wight; Sir A. Sassoon, by Dickenson, 114, New Bond Street, W.; Dr. N. M. Adler and Mr. S. Montagu, by the Stereoscopic Company, Regent Street and Cheapside; Sir John Simon, by Boning and Small, 22, Baker Street, Portman Square, W.; Mr. F. D. Mocatta, by Nadar, 51, Rue d'Anjou, St. Honoré, Paris; Dr. Gaster, by S. Schwarz, Bucharest; Sir Julian Goldsmid, by Kingsbury and Notcutt, 45, St. George's Place, Knightsbridge; Dr. Friedländer, by Fradelle and Young, 246, Regent Street, W.

THE GREEK ROYAL WEDDING,

LORD FITZGERALD,

M. CARTIGNY,

THE SULTAN AND THE GERMAN EMPEROR,

AND

THE SERBIAN PARLIAMENT,

See page 586.

UNION CHAPEL, ISLINGTON.—With reference to our engraving and description last week Dr. Alton requests us to correct an error. The aggregate contributions of the church for religious and benevolent purposes are not—as stated in the article—118,165*l.*, but 218,165*l.*, that is, 100,000*l.* more to the credit of the congregation.

THE PEARS' TESTIMONIAL.—A banquet was given on November 6th, at the Whitehall Rooms, Hotel Metropole, by a number of gentlemen connected with the Press, to Mr. T. J. Barratt, the managing partner of Messrs. A. and F. Pears, in recognition of the services he has rendered to printing, artistic, and kindred enterprises, by his development of the art of advertising. The chair was taken by Sir Algernon Borthwick, and in the course of the evening a handsome silver dessert service, consisting of two large *jardinières* for fruit or flowers, and four small dishes for fruit, was presented to Mr. Barratt. In returning thanks, Mr. Barratt traced the progress of the firm with which for five-and-twenty years he has been associated. The original proprietor began a century back in a small barber's shop, and now they were spending 100,000*l.* a year in advertising. The Chairman afterwards announced, amid long-continued cheers, that Messrs. Pears had given 1,000 guineas to the Newspaper Press Fund, the largest single donation ever received by that charity.



THE SPECIAL COMMISSION.—Sir Henry James continued his exhaustive reply for the *Times* on Thursday last week, and on the Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. As he has proceeded his address has become more generally interesting, and his speech this week was striking and eloquent. On Wednesday he reminded the Court of what he asserted to be the fact, that the crimes of 1881 had exceeded in number those of the whole of the four years of the great famine, 1846-9, and those of any year of the minor famine, 1861-4, or since. Yet the defendants, who could have done much to allay this evil, did nothing in that direction during eleven months of 1881. He took certain localities as examples of murder shortly after inflammatory speeches had been made in them, and wound up with an account of the negotiations between the leaders of the Land League and those of the Clan-na-Gael as disclosed at the famous Chicago Convention.

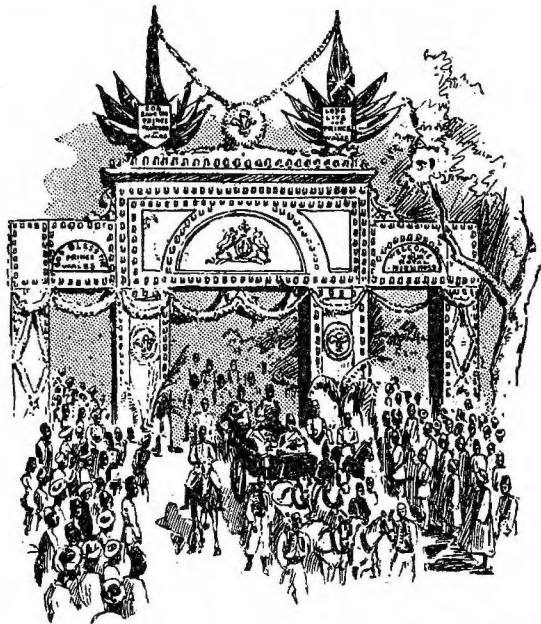
THE controversy respecting the rights of restoration in the Cathedral of St. Albans, which has been waged for some time between those two well-known personages, Lord Grimthorpe and Mr. Henry Hicks Gibbs, and which has considerably interested ecclesiologists, has come for adjudication before Mr. Jeune, the Chancellor of the Diocese of St. Albans. Mr. Gibbs, at whose expense the high altar screen in that edifice has been erected, asks for a faculty to restore and refit the Lady Chapel, and is opposed by Lord Grimthorpe, who contends that, under a faculty originally conceded to the Restoration Committee, who transferred their rights to him on his offer to do all that was needful at his own cost, he alone is entitled to execute works of the kind in the Cathedral. For Mr. Gibbs, on the other hand, it is contended that the portion with which he wishes to deal is not part of the Cathedral, and therefore does not come within the scope of Lord Grimthorpe's faculty. Evidence, which included that of Lord Grimthorpe, having been given, the proceedings were adjourned until to-day (Saturday).

MISCELLANEOUS.—In regard to the action for libel brought by Mr. Parnell against the *Times*, Mr. Justice Grantham some time ago decided that on account of the sitting of the Special Commission it should not be tried before January next. Sir Charles Russell has urged to a Divisional Court that the plaintiff, his client, was entitled to have the action brought on in ordinary course, but Mr. Justice Manisty and Mr. Justice Field on Tuesday dismissed the appeal with costs.—Messrs. Marks, Woolfe, and Marix, charged with an attempt to extort money by threatening to libel two directors of the Crystal Reef Gold Mining Company were, on Wednesday, committed for trial, bail being accepted.—Mr. R. D. Blackmore, the well-known author, who combines with the composition of popular fiction the business of market-gardener at Teddington, this week prosecuted his head-gardener for stealing 5*l.* worth of his pears, and the delinquent was sentenced to three months' hard labour.—The Act of last Session which prohibits the employment of young children in pantomimes also renders punishable their appearance, frequent of late years, as street-musicians in order to induce alms-giving. The mother of a boy and two girls, aged respectively eleven, nine, and seven, was charged at the Lambeth Police Court with allowing them to play on the violin in the Walworth Road, and was remanded for a month, thus provisionally escaping the alternative penalties of a fine of 25*l.* or three months' imprisonment, on the understanding that during the interval they were not sent out again on the same errand.



POLITICAL.—Great gatherings of Unionists were addressed on Tuesday by the Chief Secretary for Ireland at Ipswich, and by the Chancellor of the Exchequer at Bristol, while at Stratford Sir William Harcourt addressed a large meeting of Home Counties Gladstonians. Mr. Balfour dealt very trenchantly with Mr. Gladstone's pertinacious repeated assertions that the Crimes Act was not directed against crime, but against combinations which in England are legal, and that the improved condition of Ireland is due not to the measures and administration of the Government, but mainly to his own "remedial" legislation. As regards the first of these statements Mr. Balfour showed that in the one County of Kerry, the numerous criminals concerned in four separate murders and six separate murderous attacks, who have been brought to justice, would have escaped scot-free had it not been for the Crimes Act. As to the boasted effect of Mr. Gladstone's "conciliatory" measures, Mr. Balfour proved by incontrovertible figures that each of them had been followed by a large increase in crime, which was immediately checked as often as Mr. Gladstone had recourse to coercion.—At Bristol Mr. Goschen made a telling rejoinder to Mr. Morley's recent reply to the Unionist demand for an exposition of what Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule policy really is. Mr. Morley had inquired whether it is reasonable to ask an architect for the plan of a building when you do not intend to give him an order to execute it. Suppose, on the other hand, Mr. Goschen put it, that an architect had produced plans of a building, of which the foundations were palpably so weak that it and he would be scouted by his own profession and by the public. What would be thought of him if he were to say, "I must order the house first, and you must pay me down on the nail." Sir William Harcourt was again jubilant over the differences in recent by-elections, and made sarcastic remarks on the differences in the Unionist party at Birmingham, where the claim of the Conservatives to the representation of the Central Division has been referred to the arbitration of Lord Salisbury and Lord Hartington.

LABOUR AND WAGES.—Some hundreds of men employed by the General Steam Navigation Company struck on being refused a demand that their wages should be raised from 6*d.* per hour for round, both day and night, to 7*d.* per hour, with 9*d.* per hour for overtime. On Tuesday the Directors decided on conceding what was asked. The communication, however, in which the concession was announced contained the significant intimation that the Company would now be compelled to "abandon such part of the business as has hitherto been competed for, but which will not bear these increased expenses."—The Master Lightermen have also conceded the demands of the men.—Among several gatherings of operative bakers was a large one in Hyde Park on Sunday, addressed, of course, by Mr. John Burns. It is expected that before the end of the week at least a third of the master bakers in the metropolis, including the principal firms, will have given way.—Lord Derby, addressing on Tuesday one of his calm and sensible speeches to the Rochdale Chamber of Commerce, said that our future industrial development depended very much on the absence



THE PRINCE OF WALES PASSING UNDER A TRIUMPHAL ARCH AT CAIRO

and his suite drove *incognito* in private carriages through the bazaars and made purchases. At 4 P.M., His Royal Highness and the Khédive reviewed at Abbassieh some 4,500 British and Egyptian troops. The Prince unexpectedly took the command of the former, and in a very graceful manner caused them to advance in review order, halting before the Khédive, while the Prince raised and lowered his sword in salute. Next day, November 3rd, was Sunday. The Prince and his son (Prince George) went to church, lunched with Sir F. Grenfell, and dined with Riaz Pasha. On November 4th the Prince lunched with the Khédive at the Pyramids, went to the Sporting Club Gymkhana Meeting, and, in the evening, dined privately with the Khédive, and accompanied him to a religious festival. Early on November 5th the Prince bade his host, who was accompanied by his ministers and various other officials, including several diplomatists, farewell at the Cairo station. He proceeded by rail to Alexandria, and went on board the *Osborne*, which sailed at 4 P.M. for Athens.

Lady Butler thus describes her sketch of "Waiting to See the Prince Pass":—

"The two figures in the centre are 'syces,' or running footmen, who have been stopped on their road, while the brougham of their master waits some distance off in the rear. A Jewish Rabbi is passing through the crowd, also a Bedouin from the desert; to our right in the foreground English soldiers and tourists mix with natives, and an Egyptian trooper is keeping the way."

THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW

THE weather on the 9th was worthy of November in his best moods, being mild, dry, and windless. It is said there were more sight-seers congregated in the streets than on any previous occasion. The Show, moreover, regarded from the spectacular point of view—which, after all, is its chief *raison d'être*—was a happy medium between the tame procession presented at one time, when utilitarians were threatening the quaint old ceremonial with extinction, and the travelling circus element, which on some recent occasions was rather too conspicuous. The procession of last Saturday, which was headed and followed by an escort of the 12th Lancers, was about a mile in length, and presented many interesting features. There were Fire Brigade-men (French and English), Commissaires, Sailor-boys, and Keepers of the Public Domains under the authority of the Corporation. Some pretty conceits were exhibited by several of the City Companies. The Playing Card Makers, for example, sent out four "Knave" on horseback, dressed in mediæval costume, and the Wyre Drawers, with their postillions in resplendent livery, made a grand show. After these came the new features of the spectacle, including groups illustrating "the sports and pastimes of Old England," including a hawking-party, archers with cross-bows, going a-maying, and preparing for the tournament. Then came a group of English worthies who claim descent from Lord Mayors. Among these were Queen Elizabeth, John Hampden, and Lord Bacon. These again were followed by representatives of Lord Mayors from 1190 to 1775, one for each century, beginning with Sir H. Fitzwain and ending with John Wilkes. After this came what may be called the orthodox part of the Show, namely,

of that suicidal hostility between employers and employed, which might very easily make the rich poor, but which would never make the poor rich.

THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL at its usual weekly meeting on Tuesday, had the very agreeable task to perform of accepting Sir Sydney Waterlow's offered gift of his estate of nearly 29 acres on the southern slope of Highgate Hill as a public park for North London. The grounds are well-timbered, and contain one and a-half acres of ornamental water. The land is freehold, with the exception of two and three-quarter acres held on lease, and the generous donor further offered 6,000*l.* in cash, the estimated value of the freehold interest in those acres, to be applied, as the Council may think fittest, either in purchasing that interest, or in laying out the estate as a public park. The other proceedings included a vote of condolence with the family of the late Mr. Gordon, the Council's chief engineer.

IRELAND.—Dr. O'Dwyer, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Limerick, is one of the few Irish prelates who endeavour seriously to give effect to the Papal condemnation of boycotting and the Plan of Campaign. He has issued a pastoral in which he withdraws from the priests of his Diocese authority to absolve any person who has been guilty of those illegal practices, or has attended any meeting to promote them. All such are to confess to him alone, and from him alone can receive absolution. Further, the Mayor and some prominent citizens of Limerick, having attended a meeting of the kind, Bishop O'Dwyer has informed them that they must apply to him for absolution. As long as no such application is made by them, they remain practically excommunicated.

OUR OBITUARY includes the death of Lady Plunket, wife of the Archbishop of Dublin, and daughter of the late Sir Benjamin L. Guinness, Bart., much and generally respected for her active and comprehensive beneficence; in his sixty-fourth year, of the Earl of Mount-Cashell; in his seventy-fourth year, of Mr. Samuel Fielden, head of the firm of Fielden Bros., cotton spinners, of Todmorden, and eldest son of the late John Fielden, M.P., the unwearied champion of the factory operatives in their struggle for a Ten Hours' Bill; in his eightieth year, of Mr. James Ormerod, head of the large Bolton firm of Ormerod, Hardcastle, and Co., cotton spinners and manufacturers, who is said to have accumulated a fortune of million-and-a-half, and who built and endowed two churches, giving a site for another; of Mr. William H. Wakefield, Chairman of the Westmoreland Quarter Sessions, twice Mayor of Kendal, head of the well-known banking firm of Wakefield, Crewdson, and Co., and one of the largest gunpowder manufacturers in the north of England; of Dr. James Muirhead, since 1862 Professor of Civil Law in the University of Edinburgh, and Sheriff of Stirling, Dumbarton, and Clackmannan, editor and translator of the "Institutes of Gaius," of Colonel Joseph Ouseley, a veteran of the Bengal Army and an eminent Orientalist, who, after occupying various Chairs of Eastern languages, was, from 1862 to 1883, one of the examiners in them for the Civil Service Commissioners; in his seventy-second year, of Mr. George Hudson, Governor of H.M. Prison at Ipswich; and in his fifty-third year, very suddenly, of Mr. Joseph Gordon, the able and energetic chief engineer of the London County Council, previously borough surveyor of Carlisle and Leicester successively, who had planned and partly erected important sewerage schemes for many large towns at home and abroad.



PASTIMES

THE TURF.—Lord Falmouth, who died last week at the age of seventy, and was laid to rest at Mereworth on Monday last, was for thirty years one of the foremost figures among racing men, and he has left a name which will be honoured as that of one of the truest sportsmen that ever lived. No breath of scandal ever touched his reputation; he never made a bet beyond that historic sixpence with his trainer's wife; he was the first owner to bring Fred Archer forward; and he owned some exceedingly fine horses. For the ten years, 1874-1883, he never won less than 10,000*l.* a year—all, be it remembered, by stakes only—and in 1877 and the year following, his winnings amounted to more than 70,000*l.* In 1883, however, Galliard, who had won the Two Thousand, failed to add a third Derby to those of Kingcraft (1870) and Silvio (1877), owing, it is said, to his having been tampered with; and his lordship, dissatisfied, sold both his racing and breeding studs (which, between them, fetched rather more than 120,000*l.*) and retired from the turf. During the last four years, his well-known "magpie-jacket" has again been seen out, but has not been carried by any very good horses.

With the Liverpool Autumn Meeting over and done with, the legitimate season is indeed drawing to a close. As usual at this time of year, when owners are anxious for their animals to make something towards their winter keep, the fields were good, but the racing was not particularly interesting. Garter placed the Knowsley Nursery Stakes to Mr. Hammond's credit; Juggler, who always runs well over this course, secured the Stewards' Cup for Mr. Abington; while the Bickerstaffe Stakes and the Great Lancashire Handicap fell to Captain L. H. Jones with the own brothers. The Philus and Theosophist. Public form and loyalty combined to make the Prince of Wales's Magic favourite for the Grand Steeplechase, but the race fell to Battle Royal, while the Fifth Hapsburg Steeplechase was won by Gamecock. But the chief event, of course, was the Cup. For this Claribelle started a strong favourite, with King Monmouth next in demand, but neither figured very prominently, and the winner was Colonel North's Philmel—the Nitrate King's first important turf victory—Rève d'Or being second, and Theosophist third. There was a good attendance at Derby on Tuesday, when the November Meeting began. There were twenty-two runners for the Chesterfield Nursery Handicap. Killowen and Llewellyn started equal favourites at 10 to 1, and a fine finish resulted in the victory of Killowen by a head from Devilfish. G. Chaloner rode the winner, and also steered Scorpion to victory in the Rangemore Selling Stakes. Next day the Chatsworth Plate fell to Coolshannagh, who thus followed up his Liverpool victory, and the Doveridge Stakes to Ponza. For the Manchester November Handicap, the last important race of the season, Claymore and Goldseeker with 8 st. 6 lb. apiece are the most highly-weighted horses remaining in; at the time of writing Mercy (6 st. 7 lb.) was most in demand.

FOOTBALL.—The most important of the League matches on Saturday was that between the Bolton Wanderers and the Blackburn Rovers, in which the Rovers sustained their third defeat. West Bromwich Albion again went down, but Preston North End managed to beat Accrington, and subsequently Stoke. London, with a weak team, succumbed to Sheffield at Bramall Lane. Oxford University, who early in the week had sustained from Warwickshire their first defeat this season, revenged themselves on Crusaders, and Cambridge, which had drawn with Northants, defeated the Swifts.—Rugbywise, Blackheath scored a narrow victory over Somersetshire; Yorkshire beat Durham; Old Leysians

Richmond; and Cambridge University the Harlequins; while the match between Oxford and London Scottish resulted in a draw.

BILLIARDS.—Taylor made a break of 433 (the biggest yet made this season by anybody) in his match against North. The latter played as badly as his opponent played well, and was defeated by an enormous majority. This week the players at the Aquarium are Peall and McNeill. The latter managed to win the last of his three games last week with Roberts, who this week has Mitchell for antagonist.

BOXING.—A bubble reputation was burst at the Pelican Club in the small hours of Monday morning. Peter Jackson, the "coloured" Australian Champion, and Jem Smith, the *soi-disant* Champion of England, were matched to box ten rounds with the gloves for a purse of 1,000*l.*, and a close and scientific struggle was expected. But the large company which was assembled was doomed to disappointment. Smith, who was manifestly out of condition, had no show with the black, and after being heavily punished for two rounds settled his chance by deliberately fouling his opponent. A meeting between Jackson and Slavin, who has finished his "knocking-out" entertainment at the Aquarium, would be very interesting. Sullivan is said to be meditating another invasion of England.

THE STRONG MEN have since we last wrote confined their battles to the newspapers. An amusing incident, however, occurred at the Aquarium on Saturday night. "Samson's" usual challenge to fourteen men from the audience to oppose him in a tug of war was accepted, somewhat to his surprise, by fourteen of the sturdy provincial firemen who had taken part in the Lord Mayor's Show. Still more to his surprise, all his efforts failed to make them budge, and he had to retire defeated.

A RUN THROUGH SPAIN

II.

THE great charm about the Alhambra and the Generalife guides was that they kindly let me alone. When we had once paid a small fee, and been accompanied by a guide, we were free to come and go as we liked. A guide often possesses a large amount of impudence, based on an imperfect knowledge of a few English phrases, and he marshals his tourists in a body very much as if they were a gang of convicts. I wandered through the Alhambra by myself, contrasting the effect of the morning and the evening lights, and carefully shunning my fellow-creatures. My companion, of a stronger and more energetic nature, had completed his investigations, and had started anew to conquer fresh worlds. I can hardly trust myself to speak within my limits of the glories of the Alhambra, the culmination of a Spanish tour. I suppose there never can be a finer harmony than that between the inner beauty of the building, with its marvellous Moresque details, and the grand prospect beyond its red walls to the snowy Sierras twenty miles away, with one of the richest and most fruitful of well-watered landscapes interposed. I would pass from court to court—the Court of Lions, the Court of the Myrtles, the Court of Ambassadors, and then look down from tower and balcony on the wide prospect below. I suppose that all of us know something of the Art and Literature connected with the Alhambra. Similarly, when I visited the Gardens of the Generalife, much to my satisfaction, the guide did not think it worth his while to attend on a solitary tourist, and I was left all the morning in the lovely gardens, among flowers and foliage, fountains and musical streams, and the tall cypresses till I tore myself away. I should say that from Granada we had driven at once straight through the wood to the Washington Irving Hotel, but we had more than once to retrace our steps to visit the many objects of interest, most notably the Cartaja, with which Granada abounds.

The elms that give such beauty to the neighbourhood of the Alhambra were in great measure planted by the Duke of Wellington. One constant pleasure while travelling in Spain is to trace the history of the Peninsular war. At the station of Illora, some fifteen or twenty miles from Granada, we are only two miles from the Manor House. There are three mansions on the estate, one of which is used as an office. The great Duke once resided here for three months, a fact which is not mentioned by his biographers, but neither of his successors have been here. The estate was not worth very much in his time, but since his decease it has been valued at ten thousand a year, a rent roll which might be increased threefold. The estate called Molino di Rey has the finest olive plantation in Spain, and two of the finest vineyards. Even at present they produce 20,000 gallons of oil and 21,000 gallons of wine. Then the Soto di Rona has 4,000 acres of cornfields, employing 800 labourers—the name meaning, I believe, "wood of the pomegranate." I was glad to meet with one grateful, intelligent Spaniard who thought the Duke had not had enough. I should have mentioned that we passed through the city of Valencia, where we highly appreciated the freshness and beauty of the oranges. Our way lay through the district called the Huerta, which is popularly called the most fertile in Europe, and contrasts most strongly with the long arid waste of the Castiles. We were glad on emerging from Andalusia to get down to the Atlantic seaboard at Cadiz. Business, which was bright at Barcelona, and brightening at Seville, seemed on the decline at Cadiz. A Spaniard told me that there were two serious abuses in the country that did much harm to it; first, that the taxes were greatly "sweated" before they reached the National Exchequer; and next, that justice was not impartially administered. Our possession of Gibraltar seems a thorn in their side. I was amused by seeing in a Spanish newspaper a discussion on the feasibility of surprising it. Cadiz even now has not recovered from the sack of Lord Essex, which brought bankruptcy on the country. Its great practical want is that of docks. You get far better fish here than can be obtained on the Mediterranean seaboard.

We turned aside for a day and a night to stay at Xeres, or, more properly, Jerez de la Frontera, which is rather out of the beat of tourists. Here we felt some of the inconveniences which happen when we desert the high road of tourists. We have bedrooms which are all wall, and no windows. What light there was came to us through a glass door opening on the gallery of the hotel. Here we proposed to have some genuine sherry. Hitherto there was very little sherry at the hotels, and the prices charged were "prodigious." The Spanish people drink exceedingly little sherry. It is to them a foreign wine, that is to say, that it is almost entirely produced for the foreign markets, and the manufacture is carried on by foreign capital. There is a little colony of English wine merchants, about eight in number, most of them going back to England for three months of summer.

They have a chaplain who ministers to them; Mr. Rose, who wrote some books with wonderful minuteness, was here on the old consular system for some years. The wine is not towed in deep vaults, as I have seen at Bordeaux and elsewhere, but in bodegas, which are often simply sheds, that of the firm of Cosens being built with some architectural skill, with a grove and garden. The workmen have access to wine without stint, on the plan of putting the shop-people and confectioners on the free list, and it would be difficult to arrange otherwise. It is found that the workman presently subsides into a steady bottle a day; he knows that if he is the worse for liquor he will be dismissed. The merchants were extremely hospitable; they not only explained their processes most carefully and fully, explaining that no admixture of water was ever allowed, but begged us to call for any vintage we chose. There are

almost fabulous stories of the age and value of some of these wines. We did some tasting, but the offer of tea in a drawing-room was still more tempting. We had no good tea in Spain, but at our friends' tertulia the tea was exquisite.

We stayed some little time at Madrid, at the Hotel de la Paix; which is practically a French hotel, and like most Spanish hotels very expensive. All the best Spanish hotels seem to be in French hands. It is on the Puerta del Sol, which is the very heart of the city, whence radiate all the roads leading to all the sights. I am anxious to avoid guide-book writing, but I must speak gratefully of the Royal Picture Gallery, the Museo, which is to so many the source of the highest gratification. I know the picture galleries of Florence and Rome, but I think I prefer that of Madrid. Here only is Velasquez to be known in all his perfection. The Royal Palace was one of the finest in the world, but it was closed to us. The equestrian statue of Philip IV. is a veritable wonder; how the rearing steed is represented springing into the air is a standing puzzle in mechanics. My own idea is that stability is secured by the iron tail, which, though least observed, nevertheless, I suspect, really sustains the burden.

The air of Madrid is so delicate that the saying is that it would not blow out a candle, and so deadly that it can assassinate a man. I can understand the preference which Charles V. gave to Madrid. The sky is wonderfully clear and pure, and the view is fine across the sterile plains to the snowy Guadarrama range. Madrid has no suburb. It stands aloof and aloft, the Royal city—the abode of the Court and legislature. This makes it the inevitable capital, beyond the older and more interesting cities which were capitals once upon a time. It is the youngest of capitals, except St. Petersburg, but it is close by the oldest of cities—Toledo, which was capital at one time. It might almost be said that Toledo is one of the sights of Madrid. It is so near that tourists run down for the day and return in time for the hotel dinner. A demand for dinner at a Toledo hotel would thoroughly break down the resources of any such establishment.

But Toledo is so rich in its possessions and associations that it would well repay a stay and study of days and weeks. The cathedral alone would deserve half of any allotted time. The three cathedrals of Spain with which I was most impressed were Toledo, Seville, Burgos. If I could have inspected Seville leisurely, I should probably have given it the primary place. Toledo rests upon its rocky height, encompassed by the deep, rushing, lovely Tagus, ever unvisited by boat and sail. Toledo is the crown of Spain, the light of the whole world, and here too the purest Spanish is supposed to be spoken. The narrow, tortuous streets were constructed for coolness in summer and for defence against the foe. It is difficult to imagine that they once contained a million of souls. I was much interested in visiting two ancient Jewish synagogues. In one of these the ceiling is said to be made of beams of the cedar of Libanus and the pavement brought from Mount Zion. The downfall of Spain commenced with the cruel persecution of the Jews in this city, and was consummated by the expulsion of the Moriscos.

I just missed seeing the little king. The royal baby's head is on all the new coinage of Spain. It is to be trusted that the small infant has closed the era of civil war and revolution in Spain. The young widowed Queen, with her child in her arms, is the most powerful and touching figure in the Peninsula. She is a living appeal to the chivalry of a noble people. Even the fiery Republican Castelar exclaimed, "I cannot fight against a woman, nor yet against a child in its cradle." All the Spaniards seem to take the child to their hearts. There was quite a sensation in Madrid when it was announced that His Majesty had cut his first tooth. When the Queen Regent drives out there is a troop of horse in attendance if the little King is with her. If she drives out alone she is in a plain and unattended carriage. Occasionally there may be discerned in the gorgeous Prado a lady very plainly dressed in one of the sidewalks. In appearance she is very like a governess, but it is the Queen of Spain. Nothing can be more simple and natural than the life she leads amid the groves of Aranjuez.

I have hardly the space to give even a *catalogue raisonnée* of other places visited in the course of the run. We stayed at the Escorial, the vast palace monastery, from a lonely room in which Philip II. dominated two worlds. They show the room in which, like the Herod whom he resembled, he died, "being eaten of worms." Avila was a perfect mediæval picture, the granite walls, still perfect with their ten gateways and eighty-six towers. At Burgos we witnessed a wonderful function at the cathedral on Ascension Day. The vast cathedral was crowded, not only with the rich and fashionable, but with the poorest of the poor.

Among other sights we visited the Convent of the Huelgas, exclusively devoted to Royal and noble ladies, the Abbess being a Prince Palatine of next rank to the Queen. Here, through a grating, we saw something of the touching singular ceremony of a nun taking the veil. There was not much sentiment about it. The fair novice was a sensible-looking lady of about forty, who went through the ceremony with decision and fortitude.

I need hardly say what a blessing we found our "Murray." He was as much use to us as all other Spanish literature put together. But though we use for the sake of convenience the last edition, those who have the opportunity should not omit to read the first. It is almost worth its weight in gold. On the fly-sheet of a copy which I have been using there is a memorandum in Richard Ford's hand:—"Of this cancelled edition there are only twenty-five copies, of which I have given away five." He knew Spain better than any Spaniard, and communicates his knowledge in a wonderfully concise and brilliant way. It is good that the son of such a man, one of the ablest of our diplomatists, is Ambassador at Madrid, and seems to hold a permanent place independent of political fluctuations. It is a name which both Englishmen and Spaniards will hold in honour.

F. A.

A JAPANESE NUN is a decided novelty in a Roman Catholic convent. However, a young Japanese lady belonging to one of the highest families in the Mikado's Empire, and who has recently been much admired in Munich society, will take the veil this month to enter a Bavarian nunnery.

CHINA feels just now under the direct displeasure of Heaven, manifested by the late fire at the most sacred building of the Empire, the Altar of Heaven, at Peking, and the breach between the Emperor and Empress. The young Emperor was forced to marry the niece of the Empress-Dowager, though he would have preferred quite another wife; and, as the unlucky young Empress is scarcely equal to the dignity of her position, Kwang-Su refuses to see her, and has quarrelled with the Empress-Dowager. Accordingly the superstitious Chinese believe that the Temple was burnt down as a judgment, although the fire was apparently caused by incendiaries. This sacred "Altar of Heaven" was a beautiful triple circular terrace of white marble, with three roofs of blue tiles, and close to the "Temple of Heaven," or "Temple of Prayer for the Year." It was erected about the year 483, and was used for the annual Imperial spring sacrifice in February. A bullock was then burnt before the altar, whilst the Emperor prostrated himself before the tablet of the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, and afterwards before his ancestral tablets, another bullock being killed for each Emperor commemorated. Finally a prayer was read from a scroll, which was subsequently burnt upon the altar in order that the petition might ascend in flame to Heaven. The Emperor will perform the same ceremony next spring before the ruined altar.

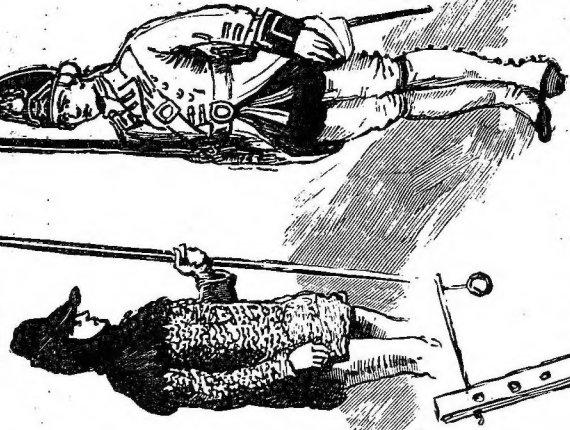
"The Lord of Misrule"

Two of the Figures from the Tournament Car

A Hawking Party



A Pikeman



Hanoverian Soldier

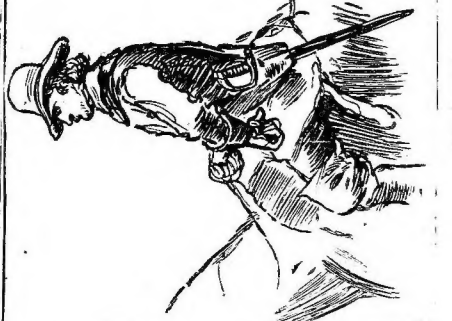
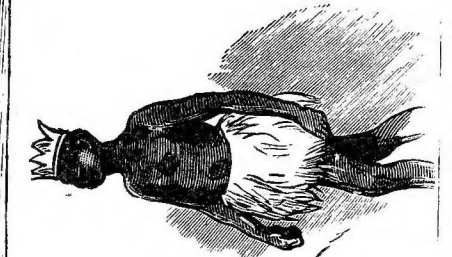


STANDING EASY WHILE THE LORD MAYOR WAS IN THE LAW COURTS TAKING THE OATH

Sir R. Gresham



Sir R. Whittington



The Quintain

Queen Elizabeth

John Hampden

An Heraldic Figure

Tilting at the Ring

SOME OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE FEATURES OF THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW



DRAWN BY W. SMALL

He threw his arms on the table before him, and hid his face.

"THE NEW PRINCE FORTUNATUS"

BY WILLIAM BLACK,

AUTHOR OF "A PRINCESS OF THULE," "MACLEOD OF DARE," &C.

CHAPTER XVIII.

AN INVOCATION

ALL his vague, wild, impracticable hopes and schemes had suddenly received their death-blow; but there was nothing worse than that; he himself (as he imagined) had been dealt no desperate wound. For one thing, flattered and petted as this young man had been, he was neither unreasoning nor vain; that a woman should have refused to marry him did not seem to him a monstrous thing; she was surely within her right in saying no; while, on the other hand, he was neither going to die of chagrin nor yet to plan a melodramatic revenge. But the truth was that he had never been passionately in love with Honnor Cunyngnam. Passionate love he did not much believe in; he associated it with limelight, and crowded audiences, and the odour of gas. Indeed it might almost be said that he had been in love not so much with Honnor Cunyngnam as with the condition of life which she represented. He had grown restless and dissatisfied with his present state; he had been imagining for himself another sort of existence—but always with her as the central figure of those fancied realms; he had been dreaming dreams—of which she had invariably formed part. And now he had been awakened (somewhat abruptly, perhaps, but that was his own fault); and there was nothing for it but to summon his common sense to his aid, and to assure himself that Honnor Cunyngnam, at least, was not to blame.

And yet sometimes, in spite of himself, as he smoked a final cigarette at midnight in those rooms in Piccadilly, a trace of bitterness would come into his reveries.

"I have been taught my place, that's all," he would say to himself. "Maurice was right—I had forgotten my Catechism. I wanted to play the gardener's son, or Mordaunt to Lady Mabel; and I can't write poetry, and I'm not in the House of Commons. I suppose my head was a little bewildered by the kindness and condescension of those excellent people. They are glad to welcome you into their rooms—you are a sort of curiosity—you sing for them—they're very civil for an hour or two—but you must remember to leave before the footmen proceed to shut the hall-door. Well, what's to be done? Am I to rush away to the wars, and come back a Field Marshal? Am I to make myself so obnoxious in Parliament that the noble earl will give me his daughter in order to shut my mouth? Oh, no; they simplify matters nowadays; 'as you were' is the word of command; go back to the theatre; paint your face and put on your finery; play the fool along with the rest of

the comic people; and we'll come and look at you from the stalls; and if you will marry, why, then, keep in your own sphere, and marry Kate Burgoyne!"

For now—when he was peevish, and discontented, and restless, or even sick at heart, he hardly knew why—there was no Nina to solace and soothe him with her gentle companionship, her wise counsel, her bright, and cheerful, and wayward good-humour. Apparently he had as many friends and acquaintances as before; and yet he was haunted by a curious sense of solitude. Of a morning he would go out for a stroll along the familiar thoroughfares—Bond Street, Conduit Street, Regent Street, where he knew all the shops at which Nina used to linger for a moment, to glance at a picture or a bonnet—and these seemed altogether different now. He could not have imagined he should have missed Nina so much. Instead of dining in his rooms at five o'clock and thereafter walking down to Sloane Street to have a cup of tea with Nina and Miss Girond before they all three set out for the theatre, he spent most of his afternoons at the Garden Club, where there was a good deal of the game of poker being played by young gentlemen in the upstairs rooms. And sometimes he returned thither after the performance, seeking anew the distraction of card-playing and betting, until he became notorious as the fiercest plunger in the place. Nobody could "bluff" Lionel Moore; he would "call" his opponent if he himself had nothing better than a pair of twos; and many a solid handful of sovereigns he had to pay for that privilege of gazing.

Day after day went by, and still there was no word of Nina: at times he was visited by sudden sharp misgivings that terrified him. The heading of a paragraph in a newspaper would startle his eyes; and then he would breathe again when he found that this poor wretch who had grown weary of the world was unknown to him. Every evening, when Miss Girond came into the theatre, she was met by the same anxious, wondering question; and her reply was invariably the same.

"Don't you think it very strange?" he asked of Estelle. "Nina said she would write to you or send you a message—I suppose as soon as all her plans were made. I hope nothing has happened to her," he added, as a kind of timid expression of his own darker self-questionings.

"Something—something terrible?" said Estelle. "Ah, no. We should hear. No; Nina will make sure we cannot reach her—that she is not to be seen by you or me—then perhaps I have a message. Oh, she is very proud; she will make sure; the pain in

her heart, she will hide it and hide it—until some time goes, and she can hold up her head, with a brave face. Poor Nina!—she will suffer—for she will not speak, no, not to any one."

"But look here, Miss Girond," he exclaimed, "if she has gone back to her friends in Italy, that's all right; but if she is in this country, without any occupation, her money will soon be exhausted—she can't have had so very much. What will become of her then? Don't you think I should put an advertisement in the papers—not in my name, but in yours—your initials—begging her at least to let you know where she is?"

Estelle shook her head.

"No, it is useless. Perhaps I understand Nina a little better than you—though you know her longer. She is gentle, and affectionate, and very grateful to her friends; but under that there is firmness—oh, yes. She has firmness of mind although she is so loving; when she has decided to go away and remain, you will not draw her back, no, not at all! She will remain where she wishes to be; perhaps she decides never to see any of us again—well, well it is pitiable, but for us to interfere, that is useless."

"Oh, I am not so sure of that," he said. "As you say, I have known Nina longer than you have; if I could only learn where she is, I am not so sure that I could not persuade her to come back."

"Very well—try!" said Estelle, throwing out both hands. "I say no—that she will not say where she is. And your London papers—how will they find her? Perhaps she is in a small English village—perhaps in Paris—perhaps in Naples—perhaps in Malta. For me, no. She said, 'If you are my friend, you will not seek to discover where I have gone.' I am her friend; I obey her wish. When she thinks it is right, she will send me a message. Until then, I wait."

But if Nina had gone away—depriving him of her pleasant companionship, her quick sympathy, her grave and almost matron-like remonstrances—there was another quite ready to take her place. Miss Burgoyne did not at all appear to regret the disappearance from the theatre of Antonia Rossi. She was kinder to this young man than ever; she showered her experienced blandishments upon him, even when she rallied him about his gloomy looks or listless demeanour. All the time he was not on the stage, and not engaged in dressing, he usually spent in her sitting-room; there were cigarettes and lemonade awaiting him; and when she herself could not appear, at all events she could call to him a sort of conversation from the inner sanctuary. And often she would come out

as day by day went by without bringing any word of Nina. Had she vouchsafed the smallest message, to say she was safe and well, to give him some notion of her whereabouts, it might have been different; but he knew not which way to turn, north, south, east, or west; at this season of kindly remembrance he could summon up no sort of picture of Nina and her surroundings. If only he had known, he kept repeating to himself! He had been so wrapt up in his idle dreams and visions that all unwittingly he had spurned and crushed this true heart beating close to his side. And as for making amends, what amends could now be made! He only wanted to know that Nina was alive—and could forgive.

As he sat by himself in the still watches of the night, plunged in silent reverie, strange fancies began to fill his brain. He recalled stories in which he had read of persons separated by great distances communicating with each other by some species of spiritual telegraphy; and a conviction took possession of him that now, if ever—now as the old year was about to go out and the new year come in—he could call to Nina across the unknown void that lay between them, and that she would hear and perchance respond. Surely, on New Year's eve, Nina would be thinking of her friends in London; and if their earnest and anxious thoughts could but meet her half way, might there not be some sudden understanding, some recognition, some glad assurance that all was well? This wild fancy so grew upon him that when the last day of the year arrived it had become a fixed belief; and yet it was with a haunting sense of dread—a dread of he knew not what—that he looked forward to the stroke of twelve.

He got through his performance that night as if he were in a dream, and hurried home; it was not far from midnight when he arrived. He only glanced at the outside of the letters awaiting him; there was no one from her; not in that way was Nina to communicate with him, if her hopes for the future, her forgiveness for what lay in the past, were to reach him at all. He drew in a chair to the table, and sat down, leaving the letters unopened.

The slow minutes passed; his thoughts went wandering over the world, seeking for what they could not find. And how was he to call to Nina, across the black gulf of the night, wheresoever she might be? Suddenly there leapt into his recollection an old German ballad he used to sing. It was that of the three comrades who were wont to drink together, until one died, and another died, and nevertheless the solitary survivor kept the accustomed tryst, and still, sitting there alone, he had the three glasses filled, and still he sang aloud—"aus voller Brust." There came an evening; as he filled the cups, a tear fell into his own; yet bravely he called to his ghostly companions: "I drink to you, my Brothers—but why are you so mute and still?" And behold! the glasses clinked together; and the wine was slowly drunk out of all the three. "Fiducil! du wackerer Zecher!"—it was the loyal comrade's last draught. And now Lionel, hardly knowing what he was doing—for there were such wild desires and longings in his brain—went to a small cabinet hard by and brought forth the loving-cup he had given to Nina. They two were the last who had drank out of it. And if now, if once again, on this last night of all the nights of the year, he were to repeat his challenge, would she not know? He cared not in what form she might appear—Nina could not be other than gentle—silent she might be, but surely her eyes would shine with kindness and forgiveness. He was not aware of it, but his fingers were trembling as he took the cup in twain, and put the two tiny goblets on the table, and filled them with wine. Nay, in a sort of half-dazed fashion he went and opened the door and left it wide—might there not be some shadowy footfall on the empty stair? He returned to the table and sat down; it was almost twelve; he was shivering a little—the night was cold.

All around him the silence appeared to grow more profound; there was only the ticking of a clock. As minute after minute passed, the suspense became almost unendurable; something seemed to be choking him; and yet his eyes would furtively and nervously wander from the small goblets before him to the open door, as if he expected some vision to present itself there, from whatever distant shore it might come.

The clock behind him struck a silver note; and instantly this vain fantasy vanished: what was the use of regarding the two wine-filled cups when he knew that Nina was far and far away? He sprang to his feet, and went to the window, and gazed out into the black and formless chaos beyond.

"Nina!" he called, "Nina!—Nina!"—as if he would pierce the hollow distance with this passionate cry.

Alas! how could Nina answer? At this moment, over all the length and breadth of England, innumerable belfries had suddenly awakened from their sleep, and ten thousand bells were clanging their iron tongues, welcoming in the new-found year. Down in the valleys, where white mists lay along the slumbering rivers; far up on lovely moorlands, under the clear stars; out on the sea-coasts, where the small red points of the windows were face-to-face with the slow-moaning, inarticulate main: everywhere, over all the land, arose this clamour of joy-bells; and how could Nina respond to his appeal? If she had heard, if she had tried to answer, her piteous cry was swallowed up and lost: heart could not speak to heart, whatever message they might wish to send, through this universal, far-pulsating jangle and tumult.

But perhaps she had not heard at all? Perhaps there was something more impassable between her and him than even the wide dark sea and the night?

He turned away from the window. He went back to the chair; he threw his arms on the table before him—and hid his face.

(To be continued)



II.

MR. SWINBURNE contributes to the *Fortnightly* an able criticism of "Wilkie Collins." He accepts the deceased novelist as a genuine artist. "All the works of Wilkie Collins," he says, "which we remember with pleasure, are works of Art as true as his god-father's pictures, and in their own line as complete." While holding that a memorial in Westminster Abbey would be considered by most Englishmen something more than an adequate recognition of his claims, he remarks that a friendly and a kindly recollection of them is no more than may be hoped for and expected from a later generation than the one to which Wilkie Collins belonged.—Mr. W. H. Mallock has a caustic article on "Science and the Revolution," and Major A. M. Murray writes instructively on a somewhat threadbare subject, "The Armed Strength of Germany."—Other contributors are Mr. Oswald Crawford, Mr. W. H. Hurlbert, Mr. George Moore, and Mr. Frederick Greenwood.

Enthusiastic optimism characterises "The New Trades Unionism," the article by Mr. Frederic Harrison which opens the *Nineteenth Century*. He is delighted with the late great Strike, and puts the good to the credit of public opinion. "Public opinion," he writes, "has been changed, and it has worked great results. Capital, to a certain extent, has been moralised, and Industry also has been moralised. The very poor have been taught to feel self-respect and self-reliance, to bear much for a common cause, to practise self-denial for a social benefit. The rich have been brought to listen

with more sympathy to the poor, and to know themselves as responsible for the sufferings of those they employ."—Mr. Harrison is followed by the Duke of Marlborough on "The New Tories," and Mr. Montague Crackanthorpe on "The New National Party."—An excellent and valuable paper is "Roman Catholicism in America," by Mr. J. E. C. Bodley. In it occurs this anecdote:—"Cardinal Gibbons came to Rome in 1887 to be invested with his title and the red beretta. There was a lady from Chicago (Chicago people declared that she came from St. Louis) whose gratification at seeing the new cardinal knew no bounds. 'He is one of the most intelligent of our citizens,' she remarked, 'and is the author of the best book about Rome anyway, and I'm going right away to the store in the Piazza di Spagna to see if they have gotten a Tauchnitz copy of his 'Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire.'"—This number of the Review closes with "The English Church under Henry VIII.," by Mr. Gladstone. He is of opinion that the Convocations of Edward VI., of Mary, and of Elizabeth were packed Convocations; while the Convocation of 1531 consisted entirely of persons who had attained their respective places in regular course, and without reference to the controversies of the day or the exigencies of political convenience.

M. G. Monod contributes to the *Contemporary* a thoughtful article on "The French Elections," well worthy the attention of the student of politics. He remarks on the way the electorate is influenced by matters outside politics. From 1881 to 1885, the Republicans lost ground because of the European commercial crisis, bad harvests, and phylloxera; 1889 has been a splendid harvest season and the difference between the harvest of 1888 and that of 1889 is estimated at little under a milliard. "So great," he observes, "is the influence of these agricultural phenomena, in which the Government certainly can claim no part, that in Calvados, where the yield of apples has completely failed this year, none but Conservatives have been elected; while in the Seine Inférieure, where there has been a capital harvest of corn and colza, the candidates returned are almost all Republicans."—Appropriate to the times is Mrs. G. S. Reaney's "Slave-Driving by Public Companies."—We have Dr. Fairbairn's inaugural address at "Mansfield College," Mr. Clement Scott on "The Modern Music Hall," and a very able paper on "The Expansion of South Africa" by the Rev. John Mackenzie.

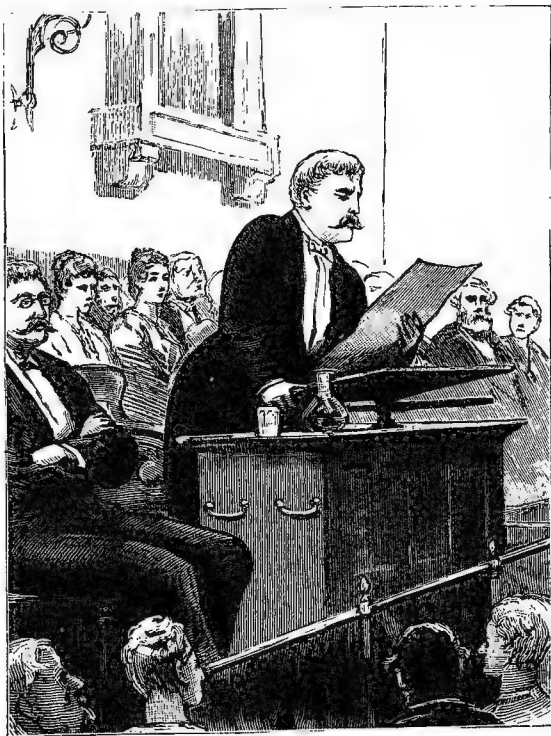
The *New Review* is a strong number. First we have M. Pasteur, translated by Dr. Armand Ruffer, on "Rabies."—Next Mr. Tighe Hopkins edits a series of contributions on "Anonymity?" of course, in journalism. In this discussion quite a number of distinguished persons take their part.—Most interesting promises to be the series entitled "Studies in Character," which begins this month with "The Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, M.P." This last by no means exhausts the readable matter in the Review.

The most noticeable paper in the *National* is Mr. Charles Marvin's "The Oil Wells of Burma." Within the British Empire it seems there is ample store of easily accessible petroleum unexploited. Besides Burma and Canada, New Zealand also possesses important petroleum deposits.—Mrs. Andrew Lang writes pleasantly on "Morals and Manners in Richardson."

Two full-page mezzographs, one from Mr. G. H. Boughton's painting "A Morning in May, Isle of Wight," the other from Mr. W. F. Yeames's "Baby's Opera," and a fine engraving from a photograph of "Holman Hunt" figure at the beginning of *Art and Literature*. The literary matter is not unworthy the artistic productions it accompanies.

FINE ART CONGRESS AT EDINBURGH

THE "National Association for the Advancement of Art," which held its first Congress last year in Liverpool, has this year made the



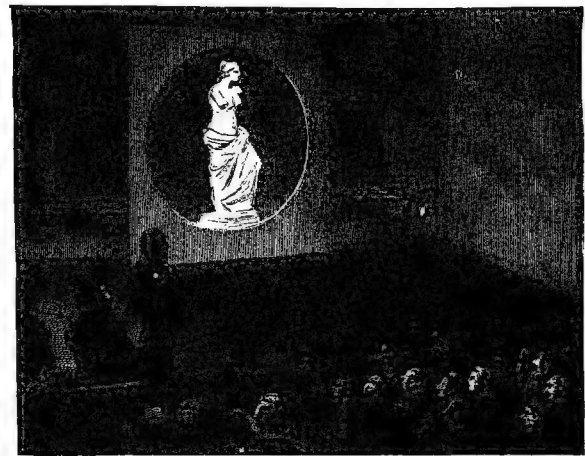
PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS BY THE MARQUIS OF LORNE, K.T., IN THE QUEEN STREET HALL, EDINBURGH

Queen Street Hall, Edinburgh, the place of its meeting. The President, Lord Lorne, delivered an opening address of a strictly



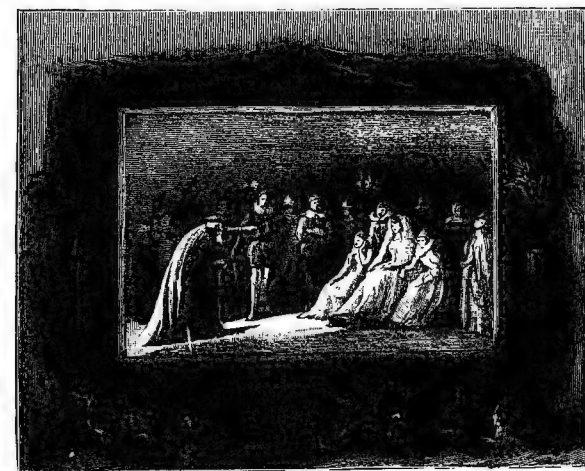
PRINCE CHARLES TAKING REFUGE IN A PEASANT'S HUT

practical character, urging that, in these times of severe foreign competition, it was most advisable to foster such an interest in Art in the minds of our capitalists, workmen, and consumers as would lead to a sensible improvement in artistic production. On the evening of October 30th, the proceedings were enlivened by a



"THE PICTURESQUE IN SCULPTURE," BY D. W. STEVENSON, R.S.A.

conversazione given by the Lord Provost in the Museum of Science and Art, the chief feature of which was a series of *tableaux vivants*, thrice repeated to an audience of a thousand each. They were



JOHN KNOX PREACHING BEFORE QUEEN MARY

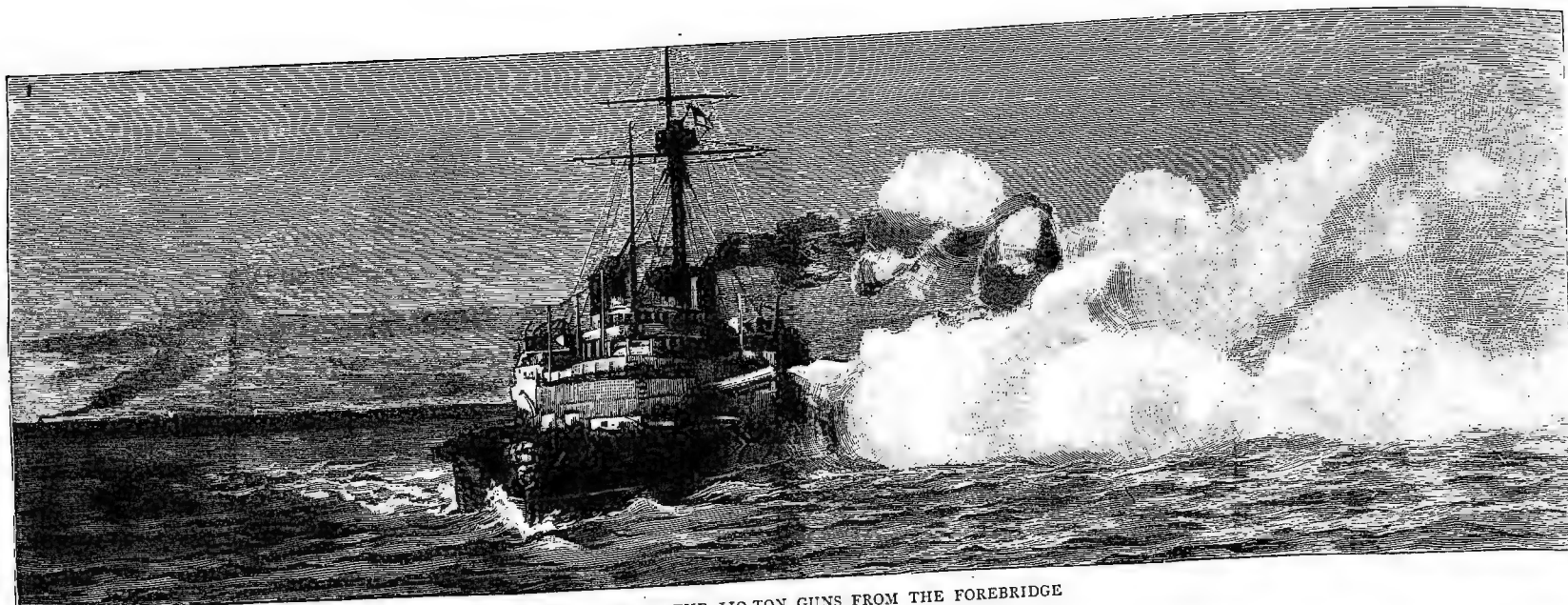
"Flora Macdonald Watching Over Prince Charlie in the Cave," from the picture by Thomas Duncan, R.S.A., "Prince Charlie After Culloden," and "The Covenanter After the Battle," from the pic-



THE RECEPTION BY THE BOARD OF MANUFACTURES IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY

tures by the late Robert Herdman, R.S.A., and "John Knox Preaching to Queen Mary," after the picture by Wilkie. The *tableaux* were produced under the direction of Mr. Smart, R.S.A., and were voted a thorough success.—Our engravings are from sketches by Mr. G. M. Patterson, 14, Brandon Street, Edinburgh.

GAMBETTA'S HOME AT VILLE D'AVRAY, near Paris, will shortly be handed over by his family to the State to be preserved as a national monument. "Les Jardies" has remained intact since Gambetta's death, and a committee of Alsations and Lorrainers have now decided to erect a memorial group to adjoin the house, illustrating the dead patriot's devotion to the lost provinces. The monument will represent Gambetta standing before the altar of the French Fatherland with the torn Gallic flag clasped in his arms, while figures of Alsace and Lorraine offer him palms on either side. M. Bartholdi, who executed the colossal figure of Liberty illuminating the World, will be the sculptor.



FIRING ONE OF THE 110-TON GUNS FROM THE FOREBRIDGE

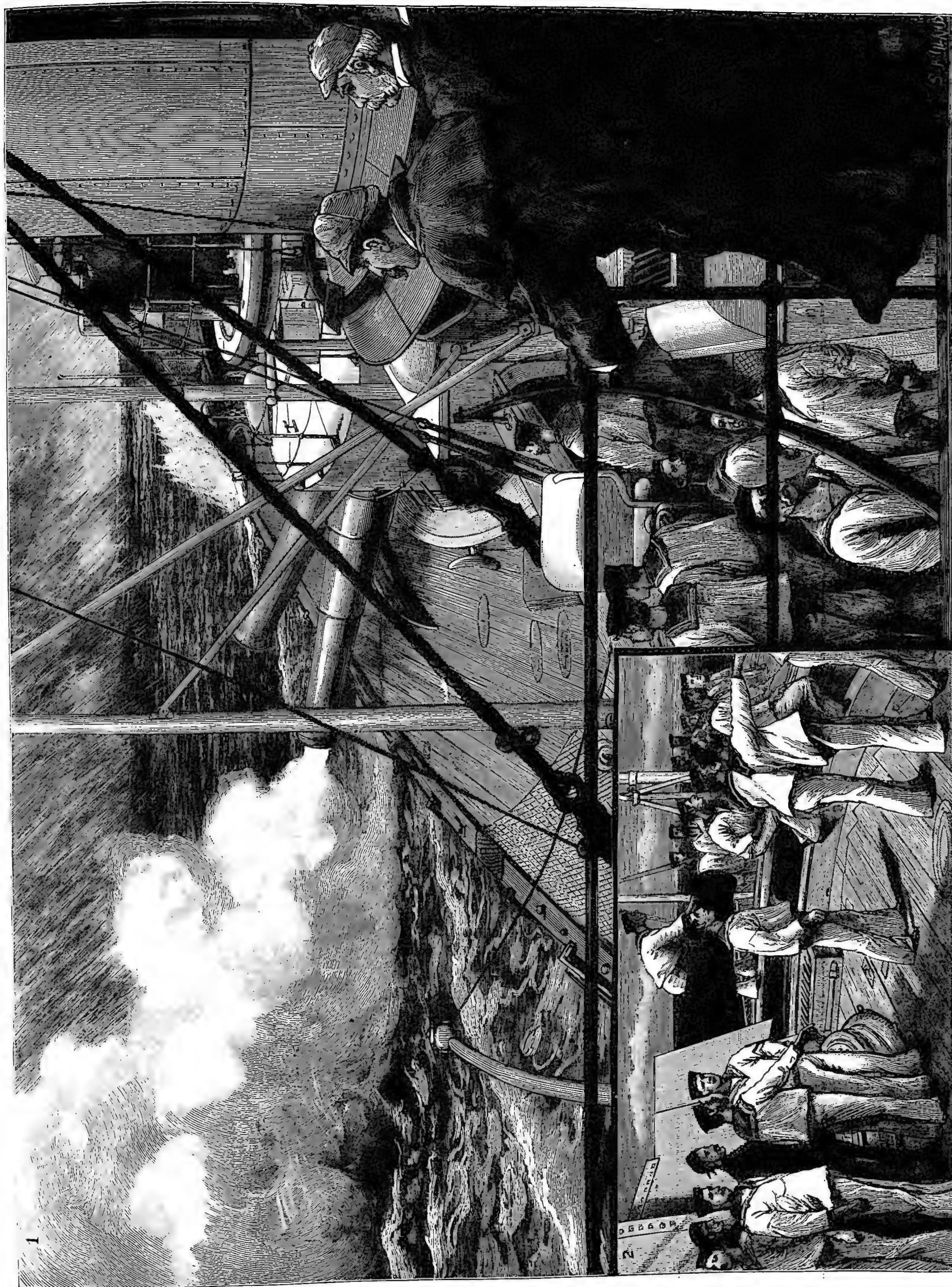


FIRING 6-INCH 5-TON GUNS IN FORE STARBOARD BATTERY



ANCHOR TRIALS—CUTTING THE ANCHOR

THE GUNNERY TRIALS OF THE LATEST IRONCLAD, H.M.S. "VICTORIA"



THE BLUE JACKETS WATCHING THE FIRING FROM THE PLATFORM OF THE 30-TON GUN AFT

H.M.S. "VICTORIA" FIRING ONE OF HER 110-TON GUNS
THE GUNNERY TRIALS OF THE LATEST IRONCLAD, H.M.S. "VICTORIA"



FRANCE began her new Parliamentary Session on Tuesday, amid considerable excitement. The Boulangists had planned a monster demonstration in Paris to protest against the General being excluded from the Chamber; but, like all their recent attempts, it ended in failure. Yet General Boulanger had held a grand consultation at Jersey with his chief supporters, besides issuing a fresh Manifesto to the French people, filled with his usual abuse of the Government, and promises of wondrous prosperity when he shall be raised to power. The Revision of the Constitution has simply been delayed, not defeated, says the General—the National Party will carry on the great struggle with his help in exile; while he will always be ready to accept any duties from his country, and "any risks which his confidence in me may impose." Not the risk of standing his trial before the High Court, however. These promises failed to arouse the Parisians, the Boulangists themselves were divided, and the preparations which the Government made to check disturbance effectually crushed the proposed manifestation. Comparatively few people assembled, and were speedily dispersed by the troops, the only gathering of importance being outside the Chamber in the evening, when M. Déroulède and other prominent Boulangists were arrested, and kept in confinement for a few hours. Altogether 158 persons were arrested, but only 60 were detained as dangerous. Meanwhile the Chamber merely sat long enough to choose the officials of the House, M. Floquet being elected President, and two Moderates, MM. Develle and Casimir Périer, Vice-Presidents. M. Floquet, who is well calculated to keep an unruly House in order, spoke briefly on the need of impartiality and justice in the Chamber, which must maintain the dignity of Universal Suffrage and the authority of the Republic. The House then adjourned till Thursday, like the Senate, and on resuming work will be occupied for weeks to come with the validation of the elections. So far the Republicans are impressed with the need of unity, and Moderates and Radicals are on the best of terms, trying to induce wavering Conservatives to join their ranks. The Chamber is full of new comers, including the working-man deputy, M. Thivrier, who insists on attending in his blouse. When the elections are settled, Ministerial changes will follow, indeed the Minister of Marine, Admiral Krantz, has already resigned through difficulties between the civil and military powers in the colonies. M. Barbey takes his post. The Parisians watch with regret the demolition going on at the Exhibition, which looks sadly deserted and miserable, the authorities being determined to clear out the exhibitors and their wares as speedily as possible. The theatres are busy with various novelties, the most notable being an excellent rustic drama at the Ambigu, *La Ferrière*, by MM. Armand d'Artois and Henri Paget.

Lord Salisbury's speech at the Mansion House has been most favourably received abroad, the chief objections—as might be expected—coming from the French. They bitterly resent the Premier's remarks on Egypt, following so closely on the Prince of Wales's visit, and sneer at British good faith respecting the evacuation which is shown simply in words, not deeds. On the other hand GERMANY warmly praises the British pacific views as strengthening the hopeful aspect of the political situation, which is rapidly gaining ground on the Continent. All the Imperial gatherings and the recent Friedrichshagen meeting foster the same hopes, declare the semi-official writers in Germany and Austria, who now profess to give the authentic result of the interviews. According to these authorities, the Russo-German friction is happily removed, the *status quo* of Bulgaria will be maintained for the present, and Turkey will continue her neutral policy, being simply drawn nearer to the League of Peace by the German Emperor's visit. His Majesty has been in Italy this week, enjoying a picturesque reception at Venice, where he left the Empress during his shooting visit to the Italian Monarch at Monza. Yesterday (Friday) the Emperor would meet the Austrian Emperor privately at Innsbruck on his way home, the Imperial couple being expected on Monday in Berlin, whence they soon start off to stay at various German Courts. In the spring, the active young Emperor intends to visit the Sovereigns of Spain, Portugal, and Belgium. At home, in Berlin, African affairs are very prominent, the melancholy close of Dr. Peters' Expedition causing great depression, with considerable jealousy of the British success in the same direction. Parliament has been asked to vote 97,500*l.* for the Wissmann Expedition, which has proved much more costly than expected. Besides money, more men, ammunition, and stores are needed by Captain Wissmann. Funds must be sent also to the Germans in South-West Africa, where the Government Commissioner is threatened by the natives, and the Teutonic commercial companies cannot compete successfully with the British. The new Socialist Bill is being discussed in Committee, but it will probably fail, so that the Government will have to renew the old law.

Finding that Queen Natalie totally ignores his demands respecting her relations with King Alexander, King Milan of SERBIA has returned to Belgrade, hoping to enforce his terms when on the spot. Besides arranging his domestic differences, the King wants to obtain a substantial pension from the Government, that he may settle in Paris, while it is significant that just now the Karageorgevitch Pretender, Prince Peter, is petitioning for his family to be allowed to return to Serbia, whence they were expelled for implication in the assassination of Prince Michael, Milan's predecessor. Prince Peter, as the son-in-law of the Prince of MONTENEGRO, would come back under strong Russian protection. Indeed, Russia continues to show every favour to Montenegro, and is sending the Czarevitch to Cetinje for the baptism of Prince Nicholas's youngest son. Reports also are again abroad of the Czarevitch's marriage with Princess Helena of Montenegro. Now that the wedding festivities are over in GREECE, the agitation about CRETE has recommenced. M. Tricoupis has sent a fresh Note to the Powers accusing Turkey of not fulfilling her treaty obligations, and recommending certain reforms, but mere diplomatic action does not content the mass of Cretan sympathisers in Athens. Accordingly an important debate has been raised in the Chamber, where, after much wrangling, M. Tricoupis promised that Greece should one day vindicate the rights of Crete, when her military and financial strength permitted, and that she would no longer act in concert with Turkey. From Crete itself the news is as contradictory as ever, but certainly the Turks are putting down the disturbance with such severity that there is plentiful ground for the reports of their cruelty.

INDIA is chiefly absorbed in the movements of Prince Albert Victor, who was warmly welcomed at Bombay on Saturday although he arrived several hours before he was expected. After receiving an address from the municipality, the Prince accompanied the Duke of Connaught to Poona, where his five days' stay was fully occupied by official receptions, banquets, a State ball, military parade, and torchlight tattoo. During his sojourn at Poona the Prince narrowly escaped two serious accidents. His elephant fell down one morning, while when driving the same day the horses ran away and smashed the carriage, although the Prince was

unhurt. He left on Thursday for Hyderabad, the Nizam having made elaborate preparations for his reception. The most interesting item in the programme will be a parade of the Hyderabad contingent prepared to join the Imperial troops for frontier defence, together with the Nizam's regular army. From Hyderabad Prince Albert Victor goes to Madras and Mysore, whence he will visit Seringapatam and other historic battlefields, before enjoying elephant and big-game hunting. He spends Christmas at Mandalay, and will meet the Viceroy at Calcutta in January. Lord Lansdowne's frontier tour proves a great success, the Viceroy being received with especial loyalty as he sailed down the Indus with a native flotilla to survey the site for a new bridge. The distress in Ganjam is happily over, and few relief operations are now needed. The Tibetans are again making themselves obnoxious, for they have coolly established a post on the British side of the Garwhal frontier to levy toll on the traders crossing the Nieti Pass, which leads through the British Himalayan districts to the Tibetan province of Hundes. Considerable trade passes through this region, chiefly wool, Chinese tea, and horses. A Goorkha detachment has been sent to destroy the post. In BURMA the Government have decided that no one shall be tried for dacoity or rebellion committed before last August providing he has lived respectably in his village of late. This decision will affect a large class who have now settled down under British rule.

The Maritime Conference in the UNITED STATES has done so much steady and useful work that the British delegates have been empowered to discuss all the divisions of the programme instead of only dealing with two, as at first arranged. The subject of lights at sea has been the main point this week. Another important gathering, the Pan-American Congress, sets to work this week, the delegates having concluded their extensive tour. The proposed Federal Union of the South American Republics will be one of the first subjects discussed. Neither of these gatherings, however, attract such attention as the Cronin trial, where the evidence against the accused is so strong that public opinion expects a general conviction. The clothes, note-book, and surgical case of the murdered man have now been found in a sewer half-a-mile away from the spot where the body was discovered. Murders, indeed, are the prominent American subject, for two well-known Republican politicians, Colonels Goodloe and Swope, have killed each other in the most brutal fashion in the post-office at Lexington, Kentucky, after renewing an old quarrel. The Republicans in New York are greatly annoyed that the late State elections have reduced their majority in the State Legislature from thirty-eight to twelve. Baltimore has been celebrating with great festivities the centenary of the Roman Catholic hierarchy in the United States.

The Portuguese in SOUTH AFRICA are doing their utmost to interfere with British claims in the Zambesi region. The Expedition under Lieutenant Cordon, who have been exploring for some months past, have now annexed, in the name of the Portuguese Government, the whole territory between the Zambesi on the north, the Mazoe on the east, and the Sanyati and Umfulu on the west. This division includes nearly the whole of the rich and fertile Mashonaland, and a great portion of the territory claimed by the new British South Africa Company. The Portuguese point out the justice of their annexation by referring to the ruins of former Portuguese fortifications and mines found in the country. They have accordingly created a new province, including these fresh lands, with Zumbo, on the Zambesi, as the centre post, and extending north of the river to lat. 13 deg. S.—Natal has turned the first sod of the Natal and Free State Railway with much ceremony.

MISCELLANEOUS.—In BELGIUM the Anti-Slavery Conference meets at Brussels next Monday. All the fourteen Powers who signed the Berlin Treaty will be represented, besides Persia and Zanzibar, while the British delegates are Lord Vivian, Sir A. Havlock, Sir John Kirk, Captain Moore, and Mr. Wylde.—In AUSTRIA the Czech agitation to crown the Emperor as King of Bohemia has been temporarily quelled, the Bohemian Diet having rejected the proposition by a large majority. The same fate befell the proposal in the Hungarian Reichsrath to try the War Minister for allowing the Austrian flag to be used during the Hungarian Manœuvres.—ITALY is very wroth with MOROCCO for the insult offered by some Moorish robbers to the Italian Chargé d'Affaires at Tangier. She threatens to bombard Tangier if satisfaction is delayed beyond forty-eight hours.—Sir Henry Parkes' scheme for Australian Federation meets with little favour in VICTORIA, although the colonies are agreed that the time is ripe for the change.—NEW SOUTH WALES warmly supports her Premier's suggestions.



THE weather in the Highlands is unusually fine and mild for the season, so the Queen has prolonged her stay at Balmoral for another week. Her Majesty and Princess Beatrice leave on Wednesday next, and, after the usual night journey, expect to reach Windsor to breakfast on Thursday morning. Prince Henry of Battenberg has already preceded the Royal party south, having left Balmoral to visit his family in Germany. The Queen has received no visitors at the Castle this week, but Mr. Ritchie, as Minister-in-Attendance, usually dines with Her Majesty in the evening. On Sunday the Queen and Princess attended Divine Service at Balmoral, where the Rev. A. Gordon officiated; Mr. Gordon, with the Rev. A. Campbell afterwards dining at the Castle. Her Majesty has sent 25*l.* to the Royal Victoria Pension Fund of the News-vendors' Benevolent and Provident Institution.

The Prince of Wales spent his birthday on Saturday away from England for the first time for fifteen years. However, the anniversary was commemorated as usual in London, Windsor, and the provinces by Royal salutes, bell-ringing, illuminations, and banquets, and at Sandringham the labourers on the Royal estate had their annual dinner, and drank their landlord's health. The Prince himself was with his wife and family at Athens, where the King of Greece gave a dinner party in his honour, while the city was beflagged and illuminated. Next day, after attending the English Church, the Prince and Princess and family, with the Greek and Danish Sovereigns, the Empress Frederick, and other Royalties lunched at the British Legation. The Prince and Princess, with their daughters and Prince George, left on Monday, being accompanied by the King and Queen of Greece and the Duke and Duchess of Sparta to Corinth, whence they travelled in the *Osborne* to Venice, arriving on Tuesday after a rough passage. They went straight to Turin to stay with the Duke and Duchess of Aosta. After spending a few days with the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland at Gmunden, they are expected in London next week, going shortly after to Sandringham to entertain several shooting parties. The first will assemble to celebrate the Princess of Wales's birthday on December 1st, and on December 9th the Prince visits Lord and Lady Brooke at Easton Lodge, Dunmow.—The Duke and Duchess of Fife are at East Sheen, and will shortly move to Castle Rising, near Sandringham.

The Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia, uncle to the Czar, is in a precarious condition, suffering from cancer in the ear.—The King of the Netherlands is in fairly good health, and is able to attend to State business.—Probably the King of Sweden may accompany the Queen to winter at Bournemouth, where they are trying to secure the Branksome Dene, a handsome villa in extensive grounds, on the West Cliff, about a mile from Bournemouth proper. It commands fine views towards Poole.



DR. DABBS's "play of modern life," brought out at a *matinée* at the CRITERION last week, with the title *Her Own Witness*, presents in a new form the old notion which served the librettist of Bellini's *La Sonnambula*. In brief, an innocent lady's nocturnal ramblings give rise, on strong *prima facie* grounds, to very painful suspicions affecting her honour, till the explanation is afforded that she is afflicted with somnambulism. Dr. Dabbs has brought his professional knowledge—for he is a medical man—to bear on the subject. He has, moreover, introduced fresh details, and written some very good dialogue. The play was well received, and Miss Elizabeth Robins's acting in the character of the heroine created a decidedly favourable impression.

Noughtology or Nothing, a new play by Mr. Frederick Stanford, produced at ST. GEORGE'S HALL last week, might have been appropriately called "A Mad World, My Masters." The audience, being unable to make anything of the story, or to explain the conduct and utterances of its personages by any rational test, took to gibes and jeers. Two rather rambling speeches made by the author, who played a leading part in his own piece, received, nevertheless, a good-natured toleration, and, on the whole, the spectators, though sorely tried, were comparatively mild and merciful.

The death of Mr. George Stone, at the early age of thirty-two, is a serious loss to the burlesque stage. Though Apemantus may frown, burlesque flourishes, and will continue to flourish, and there was no more genuine exponent of its spirit and methods than the impersonator of Gringoire in *Miss Esmeralda*. Mr. Stone, having no part in *Ruy Blas*, had gone on tour with one of Mr. Edwards's travelling companies. He died at Edinburgh on Saturday last, leaving behind him a widow and young child.

Messrs. Silvestre and Busnach, who have undertaken to prepare the version of *The Mikado* for the French stage, are reported to be not of the same opinion as to the best way of presenting the piece to the French public. It will be interesting to see how Mr. Gilbert's humour, so essentially of English growth, will take the French mind.

Mr. Pinero appears by his speech at the dinner of the General Theatrical Fund to be decidedly opposed to letting the music halls give dramatic scenes or sketches. He thinks this would only end in the drama being "robbed of its charm and its glamour." But in that case, lovers of the drama will not go to the music halls. Common sense seems to suggest that dramatic sketches would be at least as harmless as the senseless comic songs which they would replace.

Mrs. Langtry has publicly announced that she will produce *As You Like It* soon after the opening by her of the ST. JAMES'S in January next. Her *Rosalind* has already been seen in provincial theatres.

Simultaneously with this announcement, the rumour is recorded of Mr. Irving's intention to produce *As You Like It*. Miss Ellen Terry's *Rosalind* would be looked forward to with interest; but the play has no character for Mr. Irving. Touchstone is a thankless part; and the melancholy Jacques is hardly more than one effort in elocution, which is not Mr. Irving's strong point. It may perhaps be pretty confidently assumed that *As You Like It* will not be seen on the LYCEUM stage.

In the life of Mrs. Teresa Constantia Phillips, a famous beauty of the days of George II., some one has come upon a passage which seems to show that Mr. Gilbert's grotesque judge and counsel in *Trial by Jury* are not such impossible personages as might be thought. Mrs. Phillips, otherwise Muilman, was ordered to give bail in a suit to which her alleged husband was a party; and her appearance before Sir John Pratt and his fellow judges in the Court of King's Bench at Westminster is thus described:—"The gentlemen of the law feasted their eyes upon the most charming young creature that ever was seen. The judges rose from their seats the moment she appeared, and after some trifling objections by her husband to the bill, in which he made a most contemptible figure, my Lord Chief Justice begged that she would stay no longer in Court for fear of taking cold, saying if she would come to his chambers with the bail that she had offered, he would take it, and in the meantime he would be her surety himself." Poor Mr. Muilman had evidently no chance.

Nineteen hundred and odd dollars is stated to have been the sum levied on Mr. Wilson Barrett's scenery at the Boston Custom House. This rather shabby piece of inhospitality is said to have been instigated by an American actors' society, who are jealous of foreign rivals. It is the more ungenerous because American actors and actresses come and go among us without let or hindrance, and if they have talent are always sure of a friendly welcome on this side of the Atlantic.

Saturday, the 30th inst., is the date fixed by the new Syndicate for the reopening of the PRINCESS'S with *The Gold Cruse*. Miss Fanny Brough, Mr. Pateman, Mr. W. Herbert, Miss Amy Roselle, and Mrs. W. Herbert will be members of the company.

The editors of *The Weekly Comedy* have issued a general invitation to the unacted dramatists to try their hands at a one-act comedy. The successful competitor is to be rewarded with a gold medal and a public *matinée* performance at a West End theatre. After a preliminary sifting the manuscripts are to be submitted to Mr. Pinero, who has consented to act as the judge.

Miss Clo Graves's play, which has been purchased by Miss Laura Villiers, bears the lugubrious title of *Death and Rachel*.

At the GLOBE Theatre the programme contractor appears to be master of the situation. Miss Loie Fuller says she has made an offer to purchase his privileges with a view to abolishing fees, but her offer having been refused she is powerless.

Mr. Augustus Harris has retired from the position of managing director of the EMPIRE Theatre.

A fairy extravaganza will be produced at the GRAND Theatre at Christmas. Children will take a considerable share in the performance, and Mr. Edouin will appear as a degenerate "Brownie." The title of this holiday piece is *Snow White*, the author the gentleman who adopts the signature of "Alec Nelson."

HIPPOPHAGY is extending considerably amongst the working classes of Berlin and Vienna. Fully seventy horses are slaughtered daily for food in the German capital, the sale of beef decreasing in proportion. Horseflesh is only 2*d.* per lb. in Berlin.



THE PRIMATE, having received an invitation from the Secretary of the Church Association to "take some action" in regard to what have been called "the Cardiff scandals," replies that the Bishop of Llandaff, in whose Diocese they occurred, has expressed his disapproval of any such Church Service as that complained of. As his Grace is already engaged as judge in an ecclesiastical litigation promoted by the Association itself, he can scarcely be expected to correspond with him upon questions about to be argued. His correspondent having deplored the destruction of "all hopes of the reunion at home," the Primate remarks that "men who seek 'the peace of Jerusalem' will detach themselves from factions within." To this the Secretary rejoins that the great object of the Church Association has been to ascertain the law of the Church of England as to points of ritual in dispute, and then to urge that the clergy should submit, not to the ideas of a "faction," but to the ascertained laws of the Church.

THE BISHOP OF BEDFORD, presiding at a public meeting in Islington, urged the claims of the East London Church Fund, to the benefits of which that parish is now admitted. The fund has this year undertaken a responsibility representing 17,500*l*.

THE BISHOP OF ROCHESTER presided on Tuesday at a meeting in the Borough to promote the long-proposed restoration of St. Saviour's. The Bishop said that he was now at last hopeful of success for the enterprise. Of the 35,000*l*. required, 13,000*l*. had been already promised.

LORD PENZANCE's suspension of the Rev. Mr. Benson, Vicar of Hoo, Kent, for refusing to administer the Communion to a lady-parishioner solely on the ground that she had occasionally attended a Wesleyan place of worship, has already been reported in this column. On Sunday last the Incumbent of a neighbouring parish presented himself in the vestry of Mr. Benson's church armed with a mandate from the Bishop of Rochester, authorizing him to conduct the service, but retired on Mr. Benson's refusal to be thus superseded. Mr. Benson then conducted the service, and preached a singular sermon, in which he attempted to establish a parallel between Lord Penzance and Nebuchadnezzar on the one hand, and on the other between himself and Shadrach, Meshech, and Abednego.

THE REV. DR. EDWIN HATCH died, in his fifty-fifth year, on Sunday at Oxford, where he was Reader of Ecclesiastical History in the University, having been previously Vice-Principal of St. Mary's Hall. He first attracted general notice by the delivery of the Bampton Lecture in 1880, in which he sought to establish the close connection of much in the early organisation of the Christian Church with some of the institutions of the Roman Empire. When he died, he was preparing a new edition of his Hibbert Lectures of 1887, on the connection between early Christian theology and Greek philosophy, and also a concordance to the Septuagint.

MISCELLANEOUS.—A call of three shillings in the pound has, the *Record* understands, been made on the guarantors, to meet the deficiency in the accounts of the Cardiff Church Congress.—The death, in his sixty-fifth year, is announced of the Rev. George Weldon, Vicar of St. George's, Bickley, for many years editor of the *Rock*.—An International Congregational Union, an invitation to take part in which has been accepted by the representative body of the Congregationalists of the United States, is, the *Nonconformist* intimates, to be held in London in July, 1891.



WESTMINSTER ABBEY.—On Monday next, by permission of the Dean, a service in the Latin tongue will be held in Westminster Abbey, probably for the first time since the Reformation. The service will be in commemoration of the founders and benefactors of St. Peter's College, Westminster. There will be special Psalms, and the *Te Deum*, set to Gregorian music, will be given, together with, by way of anthem, Dr. Bridge's setting of Mr. Gladstone's Latin translation of the famous hymn "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me," the words of which were written by Toplady, himself an old Westminster scholar.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—At the Crystal Palace Concert on Saturday, an interesting programme of more or less familiar works attracted a large audience. The scheme was also not devoid of a certain proportion of quasi-novelty. An orchestral rhapsody founded by the Franco-Spanish composer, M. Edouard Lalo, upon the *Fantaisie Norvegienne*, so frequently played by Señor Sarasate, was placed at the end of the programme. It proved to be a slight work of the school of which M. Lalo has already given us several favourable examples. Far more to the taste of the audience, however, was Grieg's symphony. This veritable master-work has, during the ten years that it has been in the Crystal Palace repertory, attained great and well-deserved popularity. Its performance on Saturday, under Mr. Manns, was a remarkably fine one, particularly in regard to the beautiful intermezzo, which is practically the scherzo, and as to the finale. In place of Miss Fanny Davies, the pianist was Madame Møllig, who was heard at her very best in the great concerto in E flat, by Beethoven, and also in an *improvisu* of Schubert and Liszt's *La Campanella*. Madame Nordica sang a scena from the second act of Marschner's *Hans Heiling*, and a ditty from Gomez's *Il Guarany*.

CHAMBER CONCERTS.—At the Popular Concerts, as usual before Christmas, there have been no novelties. Sir Charles Hallé made his reappearance on Saturday, playing Beethoven's sonata, Op. 10, and with Lady Hallé, the sonata in A minor, Op. 105, as excellent a specimen of Schumann's genius as the Hallé repertory contains. Dvorák's quartet, Op. 80, was repeated, and Miss Liza Lehmann gave a delightful rendering of a song from Professor Stanford's *Veiled Prophet*, and of Schubert's "Who is Sylvia?"

On Monday the programme was composed almost exclusively of piano-forte music. It contained Dvorák's piano-forte quintet in A, Beethoven's thirty-two variations, Brahms' recent sonata in A, Op. 100, in which Sir Charles Hallé was associated with Lady Hallé, and Heller and Ernst's *Pensées Fugitives*. Miss Marguerite Hallé, and Heller and Ernst's *Pensées Fugitives*. Miss Marguerite Hallé, and Heller and Ernst's *Pensées Fugitives*. Miss Marguerite Hallé, and Heller and Ernst's *Pensées Fugitives*.

On Tuesday the members of the Musical Guild gave their first concert of the season at Kensington Town Hall. The programme opened with Spohr's now rarely heard double quartet in E minor, which has only once during the past twelve years been given at the Popular Concerts, and it closed with Brahms' early quartet in A,

Op. 26. One of the most interesting items of the programme was Dr. Hubert Parry's *Partita* in D minor for violin and pianoforte, played by Misses Zoe Pyne and Marian Osborn. Chamber Concerts have likewise been given by Miss Mathilde Wurm, Miss Kate Sampey, and others.

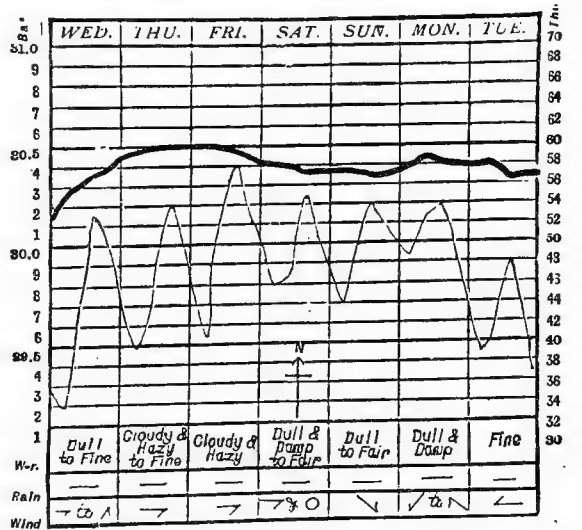
LIGHT OPERA.—The light opera theatres are gradually changing their programmes for the winter season. On Saturday next week *L'iris*, which has now been withdrawn from the Lyric Theatre, will be succeeded by Messrs. Stephens and Solomon's *Red Hussar*. A children's opera will be given on Monday next at the Avenue, where also it is stated a new work by Messrs. G. R. Sims and Jacobi is in contemplation after the run of *La Prima Donna*. *Paul Jones*, which attained its 300th performance last week, will ultimately be followed at the Prince of Wales's Theatre by a comic opera from the pen of M. Planquette, the libretto by M. Bisson being translated by Mr. Burnand.

The most important of the forthcoming novelties is, however, the yet unnamed light opera by Mr. Gilbert and Sir Arthur Sullivan, now in full rehearsal at the Savoy Theatre. The extremely clever plot which we quoted under all reserve a fortnight ago is, it seems, apocryphal. According to more authentic information, the principal *dramatis personæ* are two gondoliers, to be played by Messrs. Courtice Pounds and Rutland Barrington, and two contadinas (or bucolic flower-girls), whose parts are to be taken by Misses Ulmar and Jessie Bond. The girls are in love with the gondoliers, one of whom, without knowing it, is a prince. Miss Rosina Brandram, an elderly lady of noble birth, endeavours to discover which of the two is the genuine prince, and her mistakes give rise to all sorts of humorous situations. Mr. Wyatt plays the part of an elderly nobleman, and Mr. Denny is said to be cast for the character of a Spanish officer. The scene is laid in Venice, and takes place, as to the first act, on the Lagoon; and as to the second, on a small island in the Mediterranean.

NOTES AND NEWS.—On Wednesday, too late for detailed notice, Dr. Villiers Stanford's *Voyage of Maeldune* and Dr. Parry's *St. Cecilia Ode* were produced at the Albert Hall, for the first time in London, by the Royal Choral Society.—It is stated that Mr. Augustus Harris and the Carl Rosa Opera Company have secured the sole acting rights in Gounod's *Faust*.—Professor Herkomer has decided not to produce a new music-play at Bushey until 1891.—Madame Patti will at the close of her concert tour, on the 18th, enjoy a week's holiday at Craig-y-Nos Castle, and will entertain there a party of friends before she sails for America on the 27th by the *City of New York*.—Dr. Joachim's daughter (under the stage name of Marie Linder) has made her *début*, at Elberfeld, as Elsa in *Lohengrin*.—Messrs. John Broadwood and Sons have been nominated pianoforte manufacturers to the Prince and Princess of Wales.

WEATHER CHART

FOR THE WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1889.



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the week ending Tuesday midnight (12th inst.). The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather of the past week has been less unsettled than of late, but a little rain has fallen in the West and North from time to time, and the sky over the greater part of the country has continued dull or cloudy. Over our Islands pressure has been lowest to the Northward, and highest to the Southward, almost continuously. The winds during the greater part of the time blew from the Westward (South-Westerly in the North, and North-Westerly in the South-West), while in force they were light to moderate generally. At the close of the time, however, fresh Southerly breezes were experienced over the Western half of the United Kingdom, and light Easterly airs elsewhere. The weather, although very mild in all parts of the country, showed few bright intervals anywhere, and a good deal of mist or fog was experienced at locally, accompanied by very muggy conditions in most places. Showers fell at times at the Northern and Western Stations, but in most other places there was no measurable quantity of water registered. Temperature has been above the average generally. The highest daily readings, the excess above the normal reached 6° or more at several English Stations, the excess above the normal being as much as 10° to 14°. At Aberdeen, where the thermometer on Thursday (7th inst.) rose to 62°, the difference from the mean was as much as 16°. The lowest of the minima which occurred on Wednesday (6th inst.) fell to slightly below the freezing point over Central and South-Eastern England.

The barometer was highest (30.50 inches) on Thursday and Friday (7th and 8th inst.); lowest (30.15 inches) on Wednesday (6th inst.): range 0.35 inch.

The temperature was highest (58°) on Friday (8th inst.); lowest (34°) on Wednesday (6th inst.): range 24°.

No measurable rain has fallen during the week.

THE ST. GILES'S CHRISTIAN MISSION is doing good steady work towards the reclamation of criminals. Every morning the Mission prepares a breakfast near the four great London prisons for discharged prisoners, with a view of assisting and influencing them to return to honest ways. Last year 15,200 out of 18,000 discharged prisoners accepted the invitation, over a third of these signed the pledge, nearly 8,000 were helped to regain their position and work, and 1,000 passed through the Mission's Industrial Home in Brooke Street, Holborn. Hundreds of boys are also handed over to the Mission by London magistrates, and pass through a Home in Greville Street, now too small for the Mission's requirements. Funds, however, are urgently needed to maintain the work, and, unless 1,000*l*. is forthcoming at once, the Mission must curtail its operations. The Committee believe that their work has materially contributed to the lessening of crime in London—a view borne out by the recent prison reports—and plead earnestly for contributions, which may be sent to the Superintendent, Mr. George Hatton, at the head-quarters, 4, Ampton Street, Regent Square, N.W.



ROME is to be illuminated with the electric light.

VERDI is reported to be planning a new Shakespearian opera—*Romeo and Juliet*.

A FREE UNIVERSITY is being planned in Fribourg. No fees whatever will be required from the students.

SEVENTY THOUSAND "PHONOGRAPH DOLLS" are being made at Sonneberg, in the German toy-country, to contain Mr. Edison's wonderful apparatus.

FOXES INCREASE SO RAPIDLY in several districts of Australia that the colonists are beginning to consider Reynard as bad an importation as the rabbits. In the west of Victoria and over the border into South Australia the foxes are said to be "too thick to hunt."

THE FORTH BRIDGE is now virtually complete, although it will not be finished sufficiently to admit traffic for months to come. The centre girder was permanently joined to the rest of the structure at the close of last week, thus providing an unbroken steel-way from Linlithgowshire to Fife.

A FINE OWL has taken up its quarters in the grounds of Guy's Hospital during the last week. Every night at dusk it sets out in search of prey, returning in the morning to one of the loftiest trees, where it sits dozing all day till nightfall. Numerous remains of sparrows and rats are lying about under the tree, showing that the bird finds plenty of food.

THOSE CURIOUS TROPICAL BIRDS, the touracos—now in the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park—whose red feathers become washed out in water, are matched by a Brazilian tree porcupine. This creature possesses bright yellow spines hidden by a thick coat of fur, and these spines lose their pigment just like the touracos' feathers, tinting the water a pale lemon-yellow.

MILLET'S "ANGELUS" has not been cordially welcomed in New York. The art dealers are so angry at the idea of the picture being admitted duty free that it will probably be sent back to Europe for exhibition. Foreign works of Art which are not intended to remain permanently in America may be kept there for six months without paying duty, which in this case would amount to 7,000*l*.

MOUNT ARARAT has been ascended by a woman for the first time. An Armenian forester with his son and daughter and three Kurds attempted the loftier peak, Greater Ararat, but the boy gave in 2,000 feet below the summit, and his father soon followed suit. The girl, who is only seventeen, persevered and reached the top—16,917 feet—with the three Kurds, but was so overcome by the cold that she had to be supported down again.

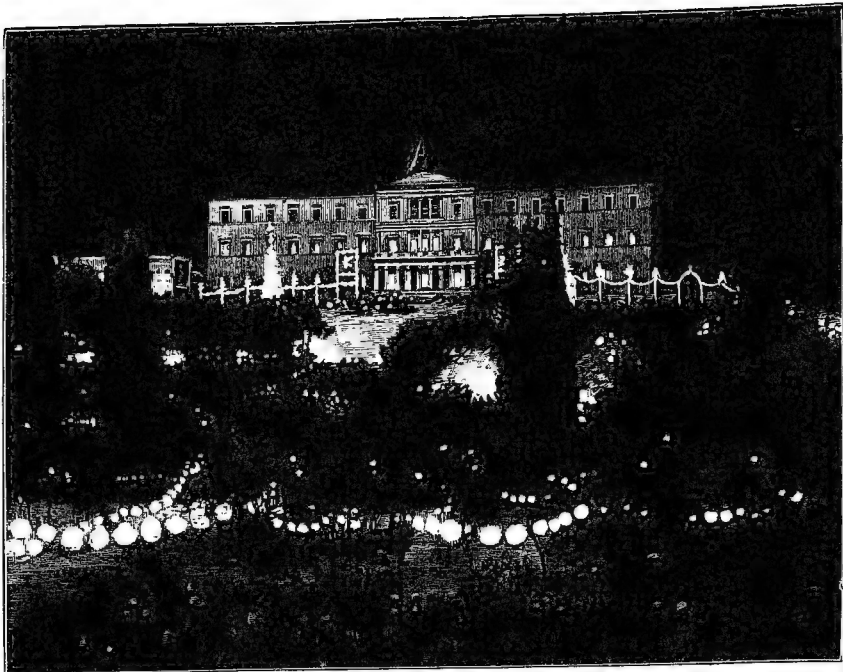
METAPHORS ARE LIKE EDGED TOOLS—dangerous to those who do not understand them. An English merchant in Calcutta recently received a letter from a Hindoo gentleman who desired to enter the merchant's office. The following were the grounds on which he based his application:—"1, I am poor; 2, I entered for the Arts' examination last year and failed to pass; 3, If you take me in I promise that I will always throw hot water upon all your aims and objects."

THE GERMAN EMPEROR decidedly astonished the stolid Turk during his visit to Constantinople. They expected to see a sedate, grave personage, always moving in solemn state, as befitted so great a monarch, but they found instead a brisk young man who preferred to ride on horseback with few attendants, and rushed about from morning to night with his wife like the most curious tourist. Emperor William often vexed his escort by turning suddenly into by-streets which had not been done up for the Imperial eye, and would ride down steep descents at break-neck speed, with the cavalry jolting after him in mortal terror. His Majesty missed two of the most characteristic features of Constantinople streets, for the dogs and the beggars were closely shut up during his stay. The dogs were housed in two large buildings in the suburbs, and the beggars inhabited a wing of the Stamboul prison, being well fed at Government expense till the German Sovereign departed.

THE EMPRESS FREDERICK greatly enjoys studying Greek antiquities. Her Majesty has been sketching at the Acropolis nearly every day since she arrived at Athens, besides minutely inspecting the museums and monuments under the direction of the chief Greek archaeologists. Now the Empress has gone with the Duke and Duchess of Sparta to visit Olympia and Mycenæ, escorted by Dr. Schliemann, having overruled all objections respecting the rough travelling she would encounter. Her Majesty spends her birthday—21st inst.—in Athens, and will then leave for Italy. She has been deeply grieved by certain statements in Gustave Freytag's reminiscences of Emperor Frederick, which represent the Emperor as completely under his wife's sway, and yielding to her judgment even when he held quite opposite opinions. "I came to him a retiring, almost ignorant, child of seventeen," declares the Empress, "and my subsequent development is entirely his work. He liked to call me his 'good comrade,' or his 'Lady Privy Councillor,' but he was never dissatisfied because our opinions differed."

THE STATISTICS OF THE PARIS EXHIBITION are now being busily collected for official publication. So far as at present known 25,398,000 persons visited the Exhibition, and used some 28,000,000 tickets of the thirty millions issued, to say nothing of the 30,000 passes belonging to exhibitors and officials. In 1878 the visitors reached 12,516,995, and in 1867 8,407,209. The daily average in 1889 was 137,289 visitors, and on the last day 370,000 persons entered, and used 511,000 tickets—five being required for each entrance to the night *fête*. The entrance-money to the Eiffel Tower since May 15th, amounts to 160,000*l*., and the receipts of the Decauville Railway to 60,000*l*. from 2*d*. fares. The *cafés* and restaurants reaped an equal harvest, the three Bouillons Duval alone making a net profit of 60,000*l*., and the exhibitors have sold their wares largely, many several times over. Five million provincials, and a million and a-half of foreigners visited Paris for the occasion, and whilst the frugal French only spent on an average 4*l*. during their stay, the foreigners expenditure generally reached 2*l*. apiece, making a nice little sum of nearly fifty millions sterling into the Parisians' pockets. The English stood at the head of the foreign guests, with 380,000 visitors, the Belgians coming second with 225,000.

LONDON MORTALITY increased again last week. The deaths numbered 1,350, against 1,317 during the previous seven days, being a rise of 33, but 329 below the average, while the death-rate advanced to 16.2 per 1,000. The scarlet-fever epidemic shows little change, the fatalities rising to 23 from 20, but diphtheria is decidedly diminishing, the deaths having fallen to 23 from 37. There were 24 fatal cases of whooping-cough (an increase of 3), 20 from measles (a decline of 2), 17 from diarrhoea and dysentery (the same as last week), 11 from enteric fever (a decrease of 8), and 1 from small-pox—the first for several months. Different forms of violence caused 51 deaths, of which 45 resulted from accident and 5 were suicides. There were 2,659 births registered, an advance of 36, but 199 below the usual return.



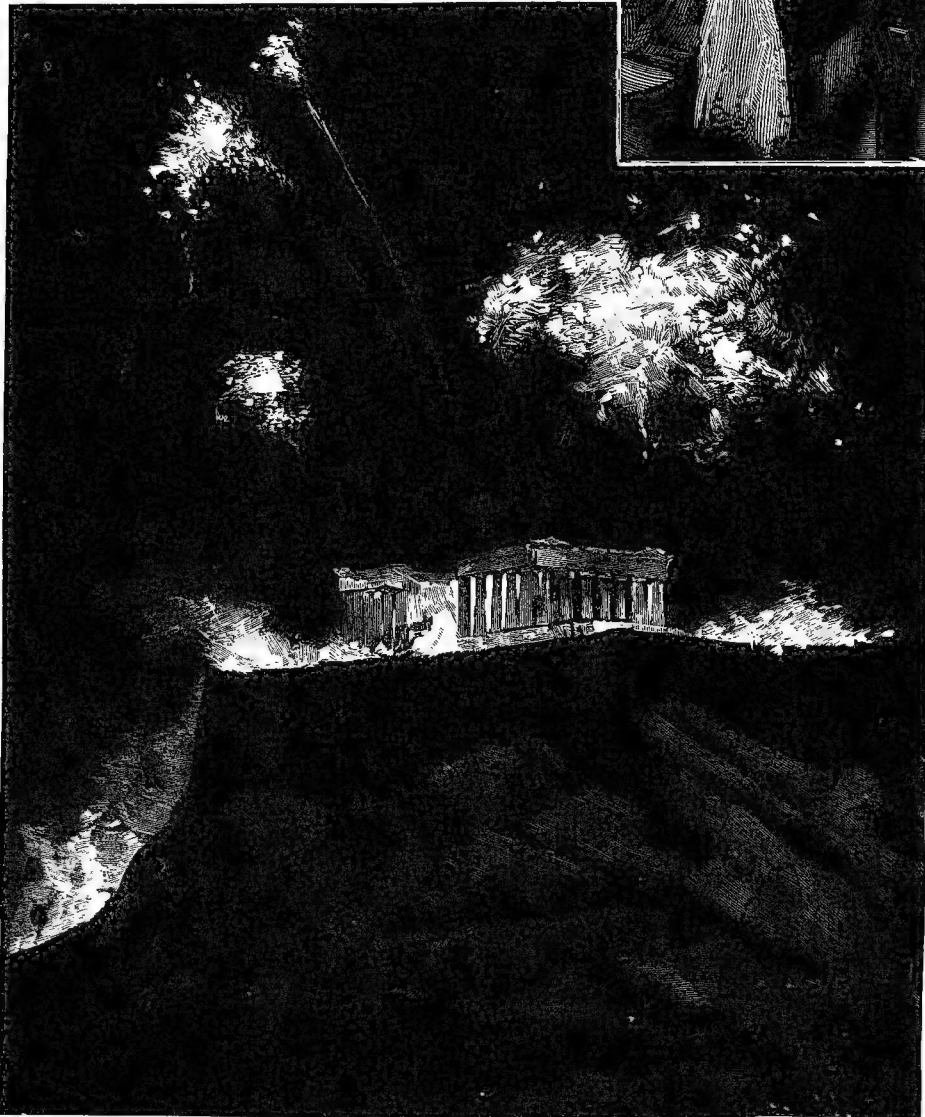
THE ILLUMINATIONS IN FRONT OF THE ROYAL PALACE

THE ROYAL GREEK WEDDING

SOME further incidents by which this noteworthy function was distinguished are commemorated in our engravings this week. On the evening before the ceremony throngs of people streamed to and struggled in the huge Place de la Constitution, there to cheer the illustrious guests of their King as they stood on the balcony of the Palace to watch the winding progress of the torchlight, or rather Chinese lantern procession, offered them by representative bodies and detachments of the garrison. Immense was the clamour of voices and the clang of military music as, with waving banners, the procession defiled past the Palace. All this happened, thanks to the illuminations, in a polychromatic sea of dancing light, but the brightness was ever and anon dimmed by the intense and dazzling gleams of pyrotechnic fire which blazed up all round the battlements of the Acropolis, making each of its ruined pillars look like noble shafts of glowing metal, which illumined the slopes of Hymettus. On the night of October 29th the wedding festivities were closed by a grand ball at the Palace, to which about 4,000 invitations were issued. The spacious suite of rooms were crowded to excess with persons of every rank, from Royalties down to humble village mayors. Dazzling uniforms and sparkling dresses were intermingled with shepherds' starched petticoat kilts. The new American Minister said he had never seen a more democratic community and country. The dancing was opened by the Court and the newly-wedded pair, who executed a stately polonaise round the ball-rooms. The Empress Frederick was not present.

LORD FITZGERALD

JOHN DAVID FITZGERALD was the son of David Fitzgerald, of Dublin, by his wife Catharine, eldest daughter of David Leahy, of London. He was born in Dublin, in 1816, and though a Roman



THE ACROPOLIS ILLUMINATED

THE FESTIVITIES IN HONOUR OF THE GREEK ROYAL WEDDING

Catholic, was educated at Trinity College, Dublin. He was called to the Irish Bar in 1838, and went the Munster Circuit, of which, after becoming Queen's Counsel in 1847, he became the leader. He made a reputation early in his career, and rapidly obtained a large practice. In 1852 he entered Parliament as Liberal member for Ennis. Three years later he was appointed Solicitor-General for Ireland, and became Attorney-General for Ireland in 1856. In 1860, he was appointed third Justice of the Queen's Bench (Ireland). From this time he was, of course, only before the public as a Judge, but his reputation extended far beyond the limits of his Court. He was learned and temperate; his fairness was proverbial; in short, he was among the most noteworthy of Irish Judges. He was engaged in many important cases, especially in the Fenian trials of 1865, 1866, and 1867; and in the great State trials of January, 1881, when Messrs. Parnell, Biggar, Dillon, Sexton, Patrick Egan, P. J. Sheridan, and others were indicted for seditious conspiracy. His conduct was such as to command the respect even of the Nationalist party, although he severely condemned the Land League. In May, 1882, Mr. Justice Fitzgerald was appointed a Lord of Appeal in Ordinary, with a Life Peerage. He took the instant in his attendance at the House of Lords whenever judicial business had to be done. In the House of Commons he had sat as a Liberal, but he refused to follow Mr. Gladstone's surrender to Home Rule in 1886, and became a strong Unionist. He was twice married; in 1846 to Rose, daughter of Mr. John O'Donoghue; and in 1860, to the Hon. Jane Southwell. He leaves families by both marriages. He died on October 16th, after a short illness, at his brother's residence in Dublin.—Our engraving is from a photograph by Barraud, 263, Oxford Street.

THE ALLEGED LAST SURVIVOR OF THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR

THE Rev. Mortimer E. Kennedy, M.A., British Chaplain at Costebelle, Hyères, writes as follows:—

"With reference to the recent anniversary of the Battle of Trafalgar, it may interest your readers to know that Emanuel Louis Cartigny, of Hyères, is supposed now to be the sole survivor of the engagement. He was a cabin-boy on board the French ship *Redoutable*, which carried a crew of 800 men, of whom only 130 survived. He remained seventeen years in an English prison, where he acquired a knowledge of our language, which he still retains.



A TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION, IN WHICH 2,000 PEOPLE TOOK PART, PASSING THE RUE DA STADE ON THE WAY TO THE PALACE

Since the death of Chevreul last year he has been the *doyen* of the Legion of Honour. He is in receipt of a small pension from the French Government, and he is also assisted by an Englishman who takes an interest in him. Notwithstanding his great age of ninety-nine years, his health and faculties are good. He may be seen on fine days taking his promenade unaided on the Boulevard des Palmiers, at Hyères, and he is still able to describe his recollections of the memorable battle.—Our portrait is from a photograph by E. Béchard, Hyères.

MEETING BETWEEN THE SULTAN AND THE GERMAN EMPEROR

THE Emperor William, having reached the Dardanelles on the 28th, arrived off Seraglio Point at ten o'clock the following morning. The weather was lovely, so that the picturesque city of Constantinople appeared at its very best. As soon as the stately German warship *Kaiser* hove in sight, the Turkish guard-ship fired a salute of twenty-one guns, to which the *Kaiser* immediately responded. The ships of war and merchant vessels in the harbour at once made themselves gay with bunting of every hue and colour, while the port was alive with innumerable boats and craft of every description. Every coign of vantage was thronged with crowds of divers nationalities, while the bright colours of the garments of hundreds of Turkish women lent variety to the scene. No sooner were the *Kaiser* and *Hohenzollern* moored to their respective buoys than they were surrounded by a multitude of boats, whose occupants were all keenly anxious to catch a glimpse of the young Emperor. A few minutes later His Majesty, accompanied by the Empress and Prince Henry, were rowed in the barge of the *Kaiser* to the steps of the Palace of Dolma Bagtche, where the Sultan, surrounded by his Ministers, were waiting to receive them. The illustrious guests were then conducted to an elegant little chalet in the gardens of the Yildiz Kiosk.

THE OPENING OF THE NEW SERBIAN PARLIAMENT

KING MILAN before abdicating granted to the Servians a Constitution, and on the 20th of October the New Parliament, or Skuptschina, held its first meeting. At one time it was said that the ex-King was going to put up for Belgrade himself, but this was only a *canard*, and King Alexander did not see his father among "the faithful Commons" as he took his seat upon the Throne. M. Ristic, the chief of the Regents, read the Royal Speech, in the name of the boy-King, to the assembled company, which included all the members of the Corps Diplomatique—M. Persiani, the Russian Envoy, who watches with such fatherly care over the interests of King Alexander, not forgetting the interests of the Czar Alexander, his master, being among them—the State dignitaries, and the chief officers of the Army. M. Ristic dwelt at length upon the difficulties which he and his colleagues had had to encounter, and expressed their intention, while every one will hope they may carry out, of living in peace and harmony with the other Balkan States. *Prosit omen*.—Our engraving represents an ordinary meeting of the Skuptschina, at which the King is not present.



THE GUESTS LEAVING THE PALACE AFTER THE CEREMONY OF THE "BAISEMAIN"



THE ILLUMINATIONS IN THE PLACE DE LA CONSTITUTION, LOOKING TOWARDS THE RUE D'HERMÈS

THE FESTIVITIES AT ATHENS IN HONOUR OF THE GREEK ROYAL WEDDING

Queen of Greece
Emperor of Germany

Empress of Germany
King of Denmark

Queen of Denmark
King of Greece

Princess Wilhelmina
Duke of Sparta

Princess Sophia of Prussia
Prince Henry of Prussia



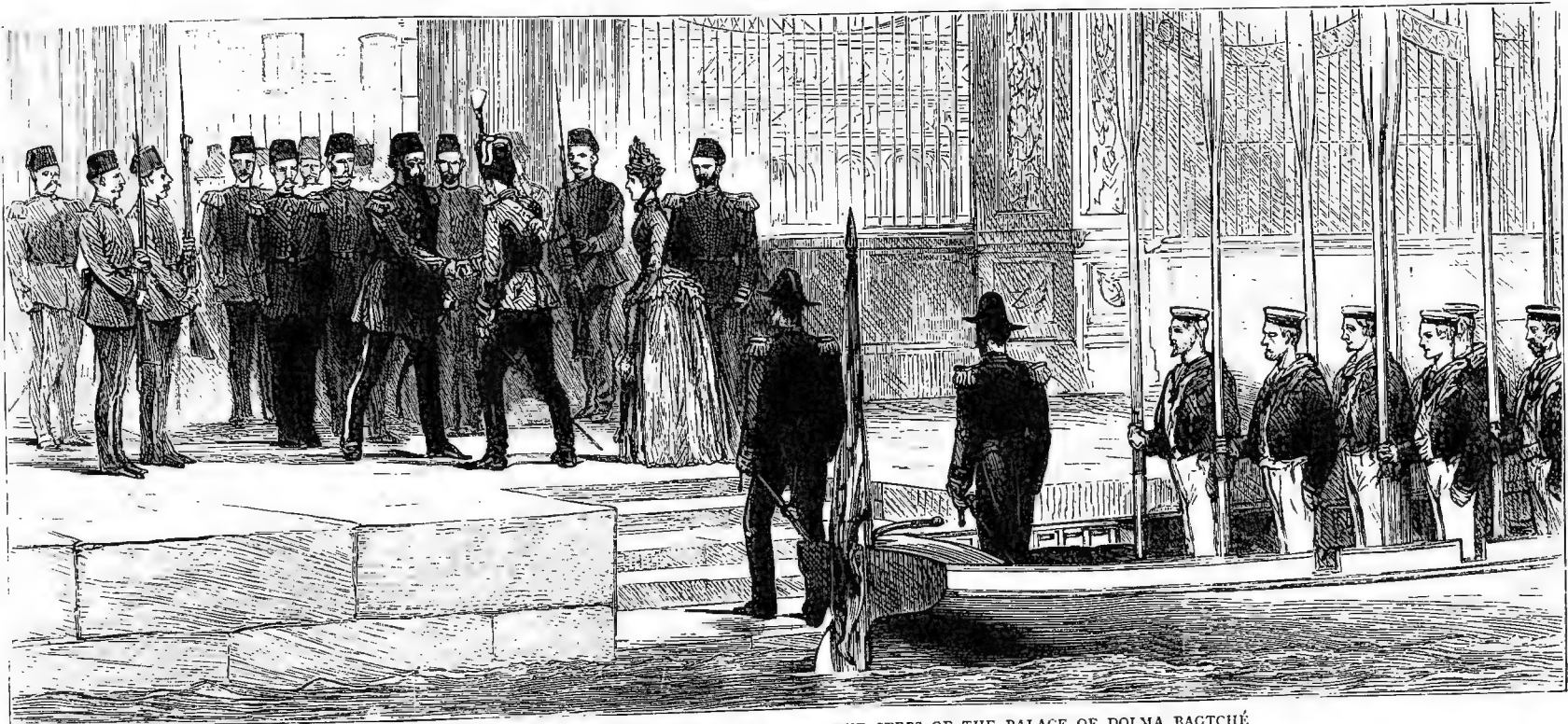
THE ROYAL PARTY OPENING THE STATE BALL AT THE ROYAL PALACE
THE FESTIVITIES AT ATHENS IN HONOUR OF THE GREEK ROYAL WEDDING



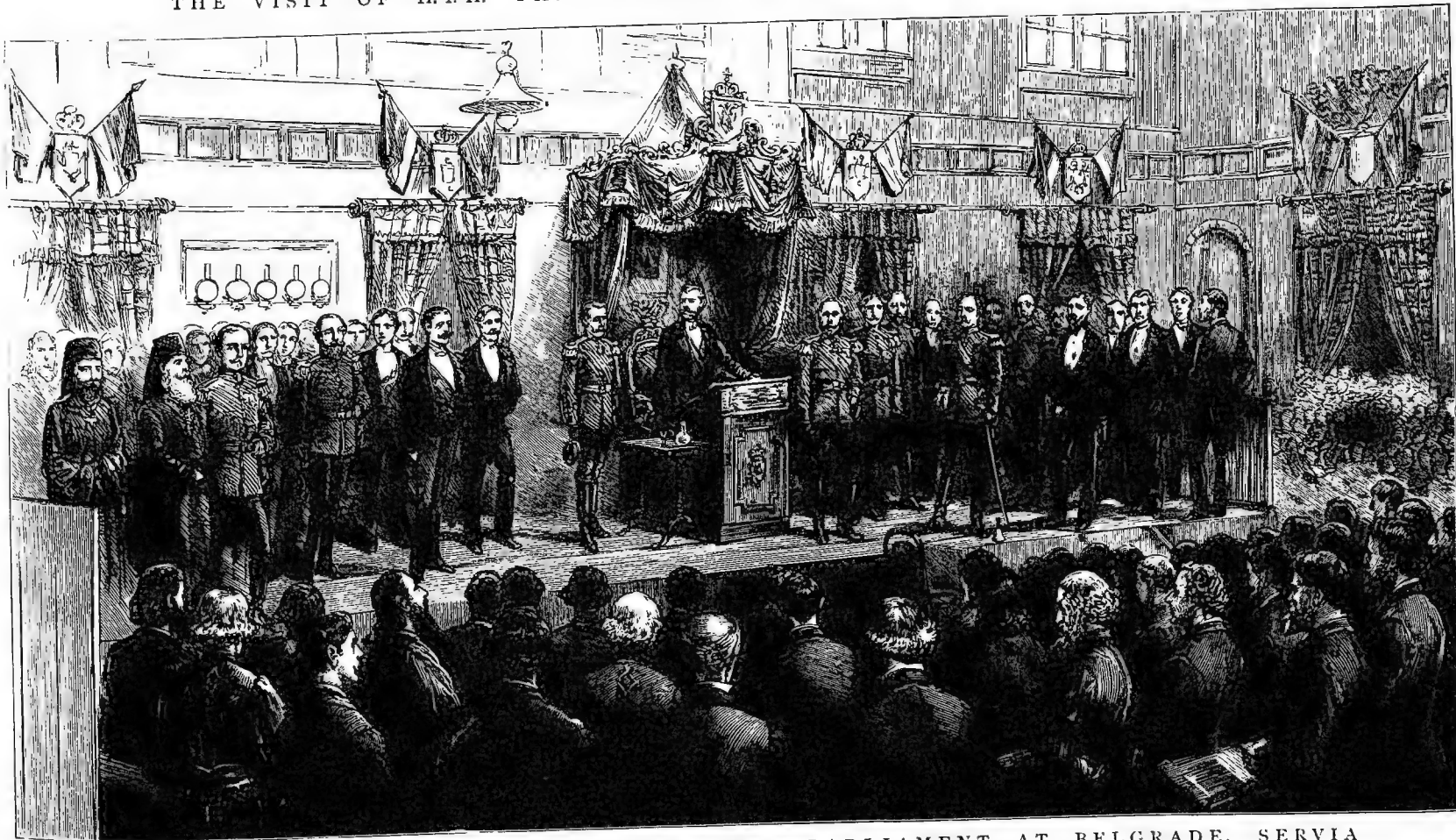
BARON FITZGERALD
Of Kilmarnock
Born in 1816. Died October 16, 1889



EMANUEL LOUIS CARTIGNY
99 Years Old
Supposed to be the only man now living who took part in the Battle of Trafalgar



THE RECEPTION OF THE EMPEROR BY THE SULTAN AT THE STEPS OF THE PALACE OF DOLMA BAGTCHÉ
THE VISIT OF H.H. THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY TO CONSTANTINOPLE



A MEETING OF THE NEW CONSTITUTIONAL PARLIAMENT AT BELGRADE, SERVIA



DESPITE the recent enormous advance of Russia in Central Asia, and despite the great importance to Great Britain of the presence upon the frontier of Afghanistan of a possibly hostile Power, no book has been published in English for five years giving any account of the present state of things in Transcaspia. In "Russia in Central Asia in 1889" (Longmans, Green, and Co.), the Hon. George N. Curzon, M.P., has attempted to fill the gap, and very ably has he carried out his self-appointed task. The book is extremely well written; it is bright, interesting, and crammed full of facts. The first important section in the book is a minute and very careful description of the Transcaspian Railway—a technical chapter, very thorough and very interesting. Then follow some general chapters on the history of the Russian advance in Central Asia, including an account of Skobelev's campaigns, and General Annenkoff's military works. All this part of the book is carefully written, but the facts are, of course, already well known. The freshness of the subject is derived from Mr. Curzon's own observations on the spot. He mixed freely with Russian officers, did all he could to learn their views, and observed everything with open mind. His descriptions are always striking. With Chapter VIII., on "Extensions and Effects of the Transcaspian Railway," and Chapter IX., on "The Anglo-Russian Question," we get at the heart of the matter. Here are the best possible materials for forming a judgment on the vital question of English policy in view of a possible Russian violation of the Afghan border. With admirable impartiality, and with no trace of the bias of party politics, Mr. Curzon goes carefully over the whole ground; weighing the chances and advantages of each combatant, and telling exactly what each has done, and what each is doing, to prepare for the struggle of the future. The candid reader will come to the conclusion that a Russian attack on India is not the fantastic impossibility which some Liberal statesmen used to maintain, but that when the blow is struck we shall be in a position of immense advantage to receive it. The loss of India, even the invasion of India, is not a thing to fear until, as Mr. Curzon puts it, the English people lose their fibre. We cannot follow Mr. Curzon in all his arguments; but we have said enough to show that his book is an excellent and trustworthy study of one of the greatest political problems of the time. The book is illustrated by many maps and views.

"Nearly all the best contributions of women to literature have been made," says Mrs. Fawcett, "during the last hundred years." Nor have women during the same period given up the work which is purely feminine. "So far from greater freedom and better education encouraging women to neglect womanly work, it has caused them to apply themselves to it more systematically and more successfully." These are the opening sentences in a little book of Mrs. Fawcett's called "Some Eminent Women of Our Times" (Macmillan and Co.). Remarkable indeed are the women of whom Mrs. Fawcett writes—remarkable for their intellect, their courage, their goodness, their womanliness. To quote the names of the women whose lives Mrs. Fawcett has collected, is, perhaps, to answer best those who see nothing but harm in the modern movement for "the emancipation of women." Mrs. Fawcett speaks to a popular audience, and we look for nothing new in her accounts of Jane Austen, Harriet Martineau, the Brontës, Mary Somerville, and the rest; but some of her heroines, such as Agnes Jones, Prudence Crandall, and Lucretia Mott, are less known, and of these excellent women many will be glad to read.

It seems to be part of the business of the public entertainer in these times to write a book. Mr. Barnum has done it, so has Mr. Howard Paul, and Mr. Corney Grain, and Mr. Grossmith. It is an excellent form of advertisement, and it puts money in the purse. Mr. Marshall P. Wilder is the last of the entertainers to give us his views on things in general, and his book is amusing enough. "The People I Have Smiled With" (Cassell and Co.) is in a way autobiographical, though not strictly cast in that form. It is rather a collection of anecdotes, stories, and reflections. Though he is himself one of the freshest and most interesting amusers of the public, he gives us in this book not a few "chestnuts;" but among so many stories it was scarcely to be expected that all should be new. Mr. Wilder describes himself as "a merry little fellow," and all those who have seen him will know that in his case that means a great deal. His book is as light and bright as the laziest reader would wish.

Of "God in Shakespeare," by "Clelia" (T. Fisher Unwin), many impatient readers will feel tempted to say, as some puzzled person once said of "Sartor Resartus," that it is "clotted nonsense." "God in Shakespeare" is no book for the dull-witted or the lazy. Nor does it appeal to the "plain man" or "the man in the street," who wants clear statement of facts, and abhors the allegorical and the idealistic. It makes many demands upon the reader, and presupposes that he is a person who will bear a good deal, and be even-tempered under considerable provocation. But whoever "Clelia" may be, it is evident that he is sincere; and he is beyond doubt a man of original and subtle mind. The book is an attempt to construct the mind of the man Shakespeare from his plays and poems; to show his temptation and his fall; his entanglement in desire; his anguish at the discovery of falsehood in friendship; his return to the ideal. The sonnets are very freely used in conjunction with the plays, and "Clelia," with the self-confidence of the prophet of a new faith, sees clearly where others have but groped dimly. To him the sonnets have no mystery, and he expounds their meaning with an assurance which is really captivating. The astonished reader who perseveres long enough to become sympathetic with the author's style and method may be led with fearful pleasure, if not with complete understanding, far on into the book, to the point where "Clelia" begins the exposition of the inner meaning of *The Tempest*. Here surprise will probably become bewilderment when it is found that "Clelia," with apparent seriousness, and with infinite pains, is endeavouring to demonstrate that Shakespeare is the Messiah. Those who arrive, panting, at the last page may pride themselves without immodesty on their powers of concentration. Fanciful, extravagant, fantastic as the book is, there is much in it that is clever and suggestive. How far the latter part is an elaborate jest at the expense of the theologians we do not undertake to say. "God in Shakespeare" is not a book for every one; but those who like something "craggy to break their minds upon" will find in it a good deal to think about.

"Reminiscences of a Literary and Clerical Life" (2 vols.: Ward and Downey), is a book in which some 500 pages are occupied in saying literally nothing. It is true nobody but the reviewers are obliged to read such books as these; but it is a matter for surprise that the literary conscience in any man should be so fast asleep that it raises not even the smallest protest when there might yet be time to stay his hand. A book, surely, should occasion some emotion in the reader's mind: it should stimulate or allay curiosity; it should amuse or frighten; it should elevate, or even debase. If it does none of these things, why, in the name of humanity, publish it at all? The author of these Reminiscences has known scarcely any distinguished men, he has done no distinguished thing. He cannot

even tell a story. He has no sense of style and no sense of humour. His foreign travels he describes in this way:—"We then went to the Palace. The prospect thence was very fine, and the gardens the largest and most beautiful in Venice, where gardens are very scarce. The Palace contains nearly nine hundred rooms, of which we only inspected the principal." He cannot even describe a short walk in the Lake District without hopelessly blundering about the localities. This is one of those books which are not books. In no way can its existence be justified.

If among contemporary writers of fiction the name of Louisa M. Alcott does not take rank with the highest, she occupied at least a unique place as a writer of stories for the young. "Little Women" and the numerous other tales of the same kind are certainly the most popular of all modern children's stories. The life of Miss Alcott was well worth writing, as it is certainly well worth reading. "Louisa M. Alcott: Her Life, Letters, and Journals" (Sampson Low), has been edited by Ednah D. Cheney with great taste and judgment. The book is to a great extent autobiographical, and the passages written by Miss Alcott herself are perhaps the most interesting. But the editor's elucidatory notes are always good and to the point. A member of a famous American family, brought up with the best surroundings, having the companionship of such a man as Emerson from childhood, it is little wonder if Miss Alcott developed into a fine and lovable character. She was a woman of fine mental endowments and with a depth of affection which showed itself in every act of her life. She valued her success in literature more because it enabled her to minister to the comfort of her mother in her old age than for its own sake.

A good idea is excellently carried out in "A Life of John Davis" (George Philip and Son), by Clements R. Markham. This is the first of a series of biographies of illustrious explorers, intended to deal with the whole history of exploration. The series is under the general control of Messrs. J. Scott Keltie, H. J. Mackinder, and E. G. Ravenstein, and these names are sufficient to show that the work will be carefully and thoroughly edited. The list of contributors is an excellent one: Mr. Freshfield, for example, is to write on Saussure and the Alps; Mr. H. H. Johnston on Livingstone; Mr. Joseph Thomson on Mungo Park; and so on. "The Life of Davis," by Mr. Markham, is a good piece of work; the facts are clearly set forth, with a strong vein of human interest and due regard to the scientific aspect of the work. Such an excellent series as this should have a large public; for good accounts of travel and discovery appeal to all kinds of minds.

The whitewashing of historical characters is an amiable pursuit which has, perhaps, been carried quite far enough in this day by Mr. Froude and others. Whitewashing, however, is one thing, and doing tardy justice is another. In "Christina, Queen of Sweden" (W. H. Allen and Co.), which has brought Mr. F. W. Bain a fellowship at All Souls', we have a sound piece of historical research, which compels us to reverse the popular opinion usually held of that brilliant woman. Mr. Bain has bestowed great pains to clear up the obscure and doubtful points in Christina's career, and he shows how untrustworthy is Ranke, as well as some other men who wrote about the Queen. The book is not brilliant; but its literary style is good enough, and every page bears evidence of the care with which Mr. Bain has set about his task.

"Gleanings from Old St. Paul's" (Elliot Stock), by Dr. W. Sparrow Simpson, is a continuation or amplification of the same writer's "Chapters in the History of Old St. Paul's." There are here many curious facts, for which there was no room in the earlier work, about the great Cathedral, of which Dr. Simpson is one of the Minor Canons. Dr. Simpson reprints some wonderful ancient documents, and reproduces some extremely quaint old drawings connected with the early history of the metropolitan churches. The book is very entertaining, and it is prettily printed and bound.

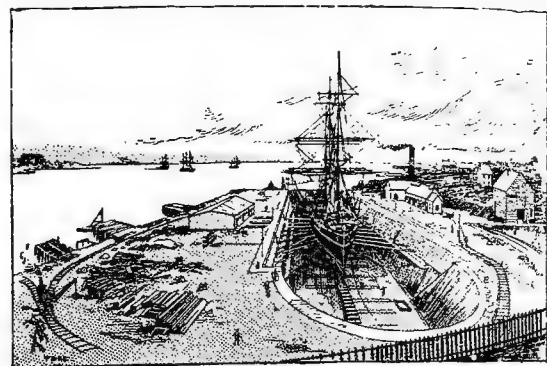
Under the title of "Five Thousand Miles in a Sledge" (Chatto and Windus) Mr. Lionel F. Gowing presents us with a most interesting record of a journey across Siberia in mid-winter. Starting from Vladivostok, the next place of interest which the author reached on Christmas Day was Khabarovka, the capital of Primovsk, and from there the chief towns passed on the route were Blagovestchensk, Albazin, Stretensk, Verkhné Udinsk, Irkutsk, Tomsk, and Tiumen, to Moscow. This is very nearly the same ground as that covered by Dr. Lansdell during his journey through Siberia a few years ago, but Dr. Lansdell had the advantage of making the journey in the summer. Mr. Gowing seems, on the whole, to have received a very favourable reception from the peasants during his journey, but his experiences of Russian officialdom at some of the towns through which he passed seem to have been somewhat unpleasant. His experience on the subject of "Siberian Convicts" was confined to the meeting of a few convoys of exiles on the road, and to the casual inspection of the outside walls of several prisons and *éclapés*, but he found that the general opinion of foreign residents in Siberia on the subject was that there was very great room for improvement. "Don't you think," remarked the author to one of them, "that the stories which used to be related in England of the sufferings of political prisoners in Siberia were to some extent exaggerated?" "It would hardly be possible to exaggerate them," was the rejoinder. Apart from the value of Mr. Gowing's book as a contribution to our knowledge of Siberia, it is written in an attractive style, and is full of interesting anecdotes and experiences.

MINOR BOOKS.—Messrs. A. and C. Black, Edinburgh, are issuing a new and enlarged edition of Thomas de Quincey's works, to be completed in fourteen monthly volumes. The first volume gives the autobiography of the "English Opium Eater" down to the year 1803, and is prefaced by an interesting article on De Quincey, by Professor David Masson, the editor. The volume is printed on good paper, is tastefully bound, and the illustrations are excellent—the frontispiece being a reproduction of James Archer's chalk drawing of the De Quincey family group.—The latest development of the pictorial representation of "Celebrities" is published by Messrs. Cassell and Co. under the title of "The Cabinet Portrait Gallery." The first number includes cabinet photographs, by Messrs. W. and D. Downey, of the Duke and Duchess of Fife, Sarah Bernhardt, and the Archbishop of Canterbury—almost as varied a selection as it is possible to conceive. To each portrait is appended a concise biographical sketch.—Portraits of the Bishops of Worcester and of Limerick and of Canon Body form the contents of the November number of "Dignitaries of the Church," and "Our Celebrities" (Walery, Regent Street) for the same month includes the names of Lord Lytton, Dr. L. Pasteur, and M. Gustave Eiffel.—Sir Edwin Arnold's "Light of Asia" is the most recent contribution to the excellent "Lotos" series, published by Messrs. Trübner and Co. This volume contains some admirable reproductions of Buddhist sculptures and frescoes in the way of illustrations, and is, in every way, equal to the high standard of excellence which characterises this series.—Messrs. Ward, Lock, and Co. have added two more volumes to the "Minerva Library of Famous Books": Manzoni's "Betrothed Lovers," and a translation of Goethe's "Faust," by Bayard Taylor. Both volumes are prefaced by a biographical introduction by Professor Bettany.—The name of Karl Körner brings Part X. of "Celebrities of the Century" (Cassell) to a conclusion. The number also includes biographies of the following distinguished personages: Richard Houghton, Bishop How, William and Mary Howitt, Victor Hugo, Friedrich

and Karl Humboldt, Joseph Hume, Leigh Hunt, Professor Huxley, and many others.—The second series of "The Encore Reciter" (F. Warne and Co.) is full of capital readings and poems suitable for recitation, and comprises selections from a host of well-known authors, including such names as Charles Kingsley, Robert Browning, Mark Twain, Dickens, Thackeray, Bret Harte, &c.—Those who are interested in the question of "Mind-Reading" (Marshall and Co.) will perhaps find the instructions contained in Mr. S. Macaire's little handbook on this subject useful in attaining proficiency in this art, otherwise there is not much to be said for it.—"Whist With and Without Perception," by "B. W. D." and "Cavendish" (De La Rue and Co.), is an excellent text-book for those who have but a slight knowledge of this game, and even many of those who consider themselves proficient whist-players will be able to learn something after a careful perusal of this little work. The book devotes its attention more to end-plays than to the play at the beginning of a hand.—We have to acknowledge from John Heywood, Manchester, the second edition of "The A B C of Electricity;" from Cassell and Co. Part I. of "The Picturesque Mediterranean;" and from W. Blackwood and Sons "Tales from Blackwood," No. 5.

THE NEW GRAVING DOCK AT HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA

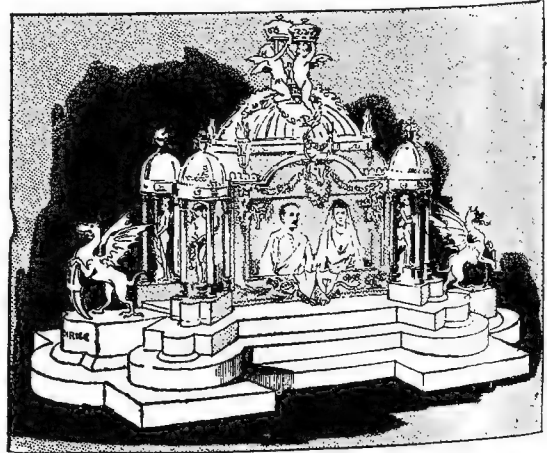
THIS dock, which is one of the largest in the world, was begun in May, 1886, and formally opened on September 20th last by Vice-Admiral G. W. Watson, Commander-in-Chief on the North American station. It is situated on the west side of the Harbour of Halifax, almost adjoining Her Majesty's Dockyard, and is available all the year round, at any state of the tide. It is built in the solid rock, covered with concrete, and furnished with granite facings, and is closed with a ship-caisson of very large size. The principal



dimensions are—Length, 600 ft.; width of entrance, 89 ft. 3 in.; and depth of water at high tide on sill, 30 ft.; but by the powerful centrifugal pumps it can be completely emptied in less than four hours. Its establishment will be a great advantage both to Halifax itself and to the British Navy, since there is only one other dry dock on the East Coast of America large enough to take a man-of-war. H.M.S. *Canada* was the first vessel to make use of the new dock, as shown in the accompanying engraving. The dock was designed by the late Mr. J. F. La Trobe Bateman, F.R.S., and built by the Halifax Graving-Dock Company, the contractors being Messrs S. Pearson and Son, of London, and Mr. S. M. Brookfield, of Halifax.

GOLD CASKET PRESENTED TO THE DUKE OF FIFE BY THE CITY OF LONDON

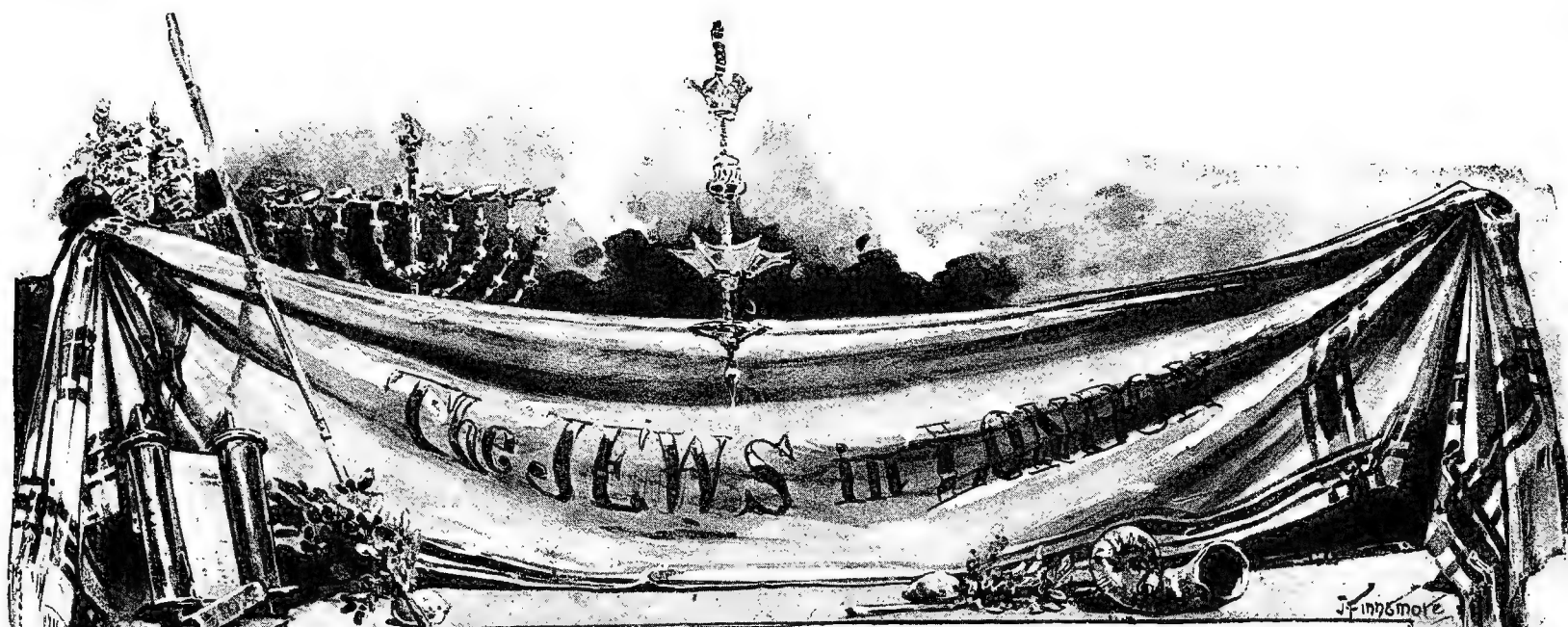
ONE of the last official acts of Lord Mayor Sir James Whitehead was to present to the Duke of Fife the "compliments" of the Corporation on the occasion of his marriage. We append an engraving of the gold casket in which the "compliments" are eventually to repose. It is of oblong shape, and has five richly decorated



domes. Among the ornaments are ivory miniatures of the Duke and Duchess, figures symbolical of Music, Hunting, Dancing and Plenty, the Royal and the Fife Arms, and two models of the City Griffin. The work was most successfully carried out by Messrs. Hancocks and Co., of New Bond Street, Goldsmiths to the Queen.



JOHN BLOCKLEY.—A dramatic cantata which is worthy the attention of small choirs, amateur and professional, is "Vortigern and Rowena," words by Edwin E. Griffin, music by E. H. Birch, Mus. Bac., Oxon. The scene is laid in Kent, time 449 A.D. The principal personages are Vortigern, King of the Britons (tenor); Hengist, the Viking (baritone); Rowena, daughter of Hengist (soprano); and Mona, a Druidess. The argument shows Vortigern, alarmed by the descent of Hengist and the Sea Kings upon the coast of Kent, takes council of his former tutors, the Druids, who advise him to meet his foe, sure of success; Mona, the Druidess, who secretly loves the British King, foretells his conquest by the blue eyes of the fair-haired Rowena, and proves to be right in her prophecy. All ends well in the marriage of Vortigern and Rowena. The music is full of vigour, and not lacking in originality. Any number contained in the cantata may be had separately—a decided advantage for the soloists.



WRITTEN BY LUCIEN WOLF, AUTHOR OF "THE LIFE OF SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE"

I.—TOPOGRAPHY AND HISTORY

WITH the exception of a few communities in the Western Hemisphere, where the earliest stages of colonisation are well within reach of historic research, the beginnings of almost all Jewish settlements are, as the phrase goes, shrouded in obscurity. Aided by a singular faculty of acclimatisation, and spurred onward by a remarkable spirit of enterprise, the "tribes of the wandering feet" were indefatigable travellers long before the disintegration of the centre of their political life. Strabo tells us, in a passage cited by Josephus, that there was in his time hardly "a place in the habitable earth that had not admitted this tribe of men." Their mysterious shadows flit in the half-mythical background of almost every local history; and more than once has the conjecture been hazarded that they were visitors to Britain before Rome dreamed of planting her eagles on the almost fabled Cassiterides.

Of the existence of Jewish settlements in England prior to the Norman Conquest there is, however, very little evidence, and that of a not very positive kind. So much of it as applies to London at the best only shows that, in the times of the Romans, a few nameless Hebrews lived in the neighbourhood of what is now Mark Lane.

The Norman Conquest, which brought England into close relationship with the

Huggin Lane, are the only reminiscences of this early Hebrew colony which survive in the local street nomenclature. Huggin Lane was the residence of an influential Jewish family named "Hagin," and it is not improbable that it was named after them. On the expulsion of the Jews, which took place in 1290, several of the synagogues were transformed into churches; while many of the private dwelling houses became the residences of such of the greater nobles as the Earl of Gloucester, the Earl of Lancaster, and the Earl of Derby. The Jews were not limited to residence in the so-called Jewry: there are traces of them in other parts of London, in the neighbourhood of the Tower and at Southwark, where a house for Jewish converts to Christianity was established.

The principal home for the converts or Hebrew Christians of those days was the Domus Conversorum in New Street (now Chancery Lane), a sketch of which, reproduced in the present pages, is to be found in the Cambridge MS. of Matthew Paris, done by the historian's own hand. It was founded by Henry III., and contained Hebrew inmates during nearly five centuries. So far as it was the residence of Israelites "according to the flesh" it was the Jewry of the so-called middle-period of Anglo-Jewish history, when professing Jews were not allowed to reside in the country. This proscription was not altogether successful, for Jews, other than those in the House of Converts, frequently visited, and even resided in London. Some of these venturesome Hebrews have been identified, and in a few instances we know where they lived. In 1550 a Jewish physician, Ferdinand Lopez, resided and practised in St. Helen's. About the year 1580 a Jewish chemist named Joachim Ganz lodged at Blackfriars. About the same time a Hebrew goldsmith, one Bethel Lemuel, had a shop in the Chepe, and two generations of a Hebrew family named Amis made their home in Crutched Friars. Queen Elizabeth's Jewish physician, Rodrigo Lopez, lived first in the parish of St. Peter-le-Poor, then in Wood Street, and afterwards at Mountjoy's Inn, Holborn. During the latter part of the sixteenth century a good many Jewish clothes-dealers and pawnbrokers plied their trades in Houndsditch. Round about this locality, in an angle bounded by Bishopsgate, Houndsditch, Leadenhall Street, and Aldgate, the community formed itself on its public re-establishment in the time of Cromwell, and here the heart of the Jewish community of London has remained to the present day.

Before entering on a more detailed account of this new Jewry and its ramifications in other parts of London we must say a word or two on the history of the London Jews. The early community played an important part in English history. They were the capitalists and bankers of the country, and, like their successors in modern times, the financial props of the Government. The only

difference was that they did not enjoy the freedom of latter-day bankers, and, instead of being a medium for loans, they acted as a kind of forced syndicate for financing indirect revenue. They were in fact an integral part of the financial system of the country, and their commercial affairs were entirely controlled—and their internal organisation, of course, largely influenced—by a special branch of the Great Exchequer, which took cognisance of all their dealings, and enabled the King to participate in their profits to the extent of one half of his entire revenue. They were thus used as engines of usurious oppression, against which the people frequently rebelled by onslaughts on their persons and raids on their dwellings. Their unpopularity was fo-

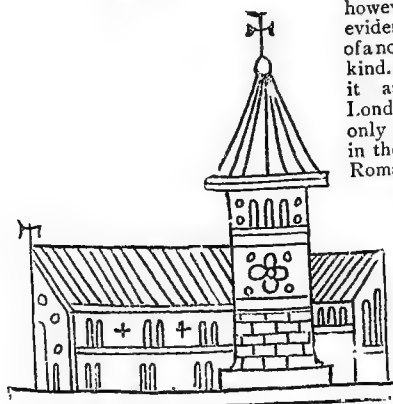
mented by the Church, and when Parliament in 1275 prohibited Jewish usury, the King was deprived of all incentive to protect them, and their expulsion from the country followed in 1290. The garb of the early English Jew has been preserved to us by a sketch on the Forest Roll of Essex (1277), on which the engraving in these columns is based. Every Jew was



MENASSEH BEN ISRAEL
From an Etching by Rembrandt

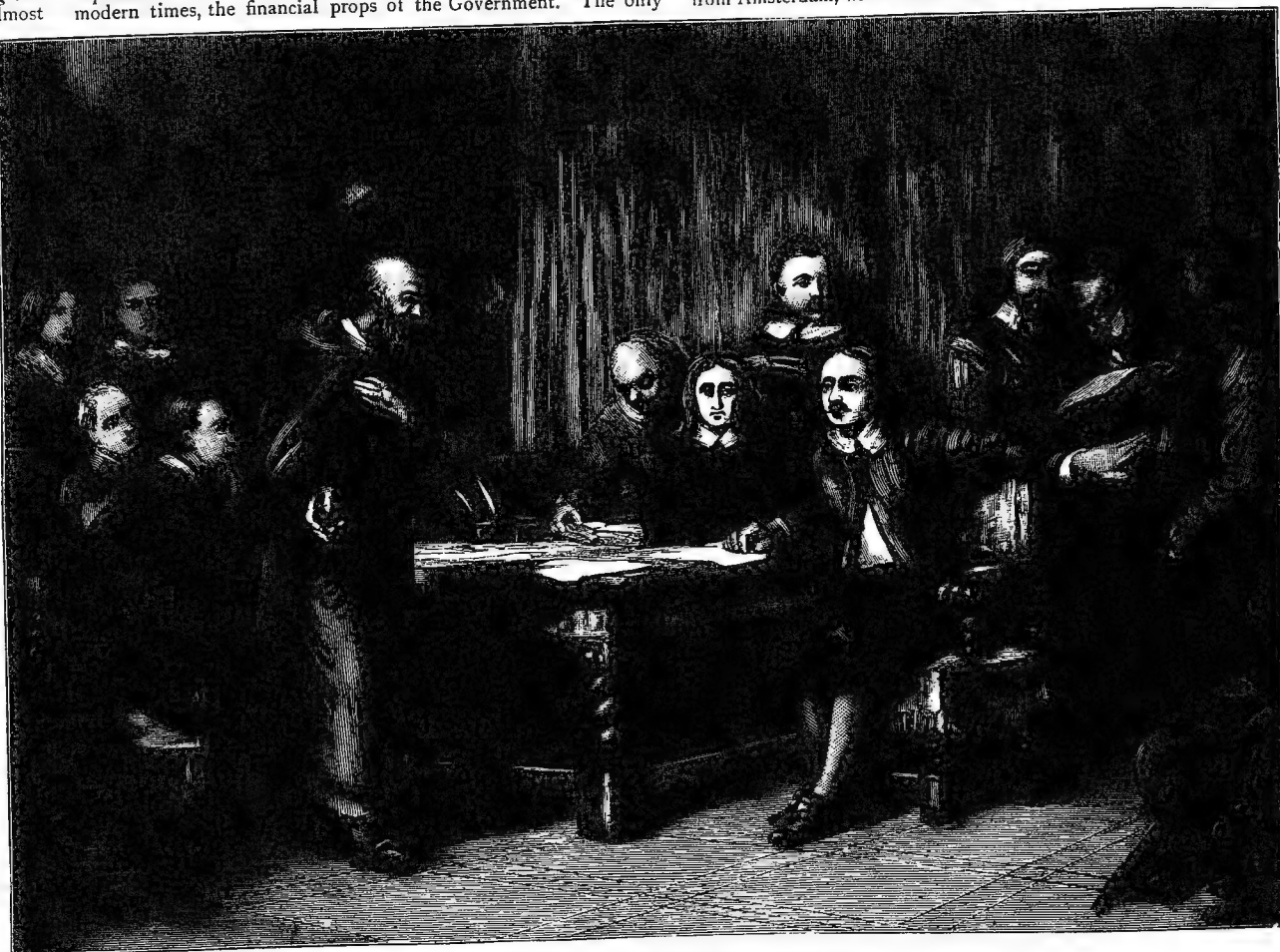
compelled to wear a special badge of saffron taffety, shaped to represent the two Tables of the Law. During the next three centuries very few Jews visited London. Towards the end of the sixteenth century a secret community began to establish itself. Cromwell derived considerable financial assistance from leading men among them, and in 1657 formally gave them a status in the country. Their case was publicly pleaded by Menasseh ben Israel, a learned Rabbi from Amsterdam, who obtained a decision from the Council of State

ENGLISH JEW OF THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY



THE DOMUS CONVERSORUM
From a contemporary Drawing by Matthew Paris

Continent, naturally resulted in a commensurate extension of the network of Hebrew commerce, which already covered the major portion of Europe. Large numbers of Jews settled in the principal English trading centres, and a thriving community rapidly formed itself in the neighbourhood of the great market of the City of London at West Cheape. Here, between Princes Street on the east and Foster Lane on the west, with a northern boundary extending some distance beyond Gresham Street, gradually rose the London Jewry, hemming in on three sides the booth-covered marketplace known as The Cheape. Very different from the idea of a ghetto was this early residence of the English Jews. The houses, entirely of stone—among the earliest structures of the kind in the country—were of exceptional grandeur and solidity, as befitted a wealthy and much-envied class. Four large synagogues and several smaller oratories were dotted about the Jewry, and a cemetery of considerable extent was owned by them on the site of what is now Jewin Street. The name of this street, together with those of Old Jewry and



MENASSEH BEN ISRAEL BEFORE CROMWELL,
From a Drawing by Solomon Hart, R.A.



JEWISH BURIAL

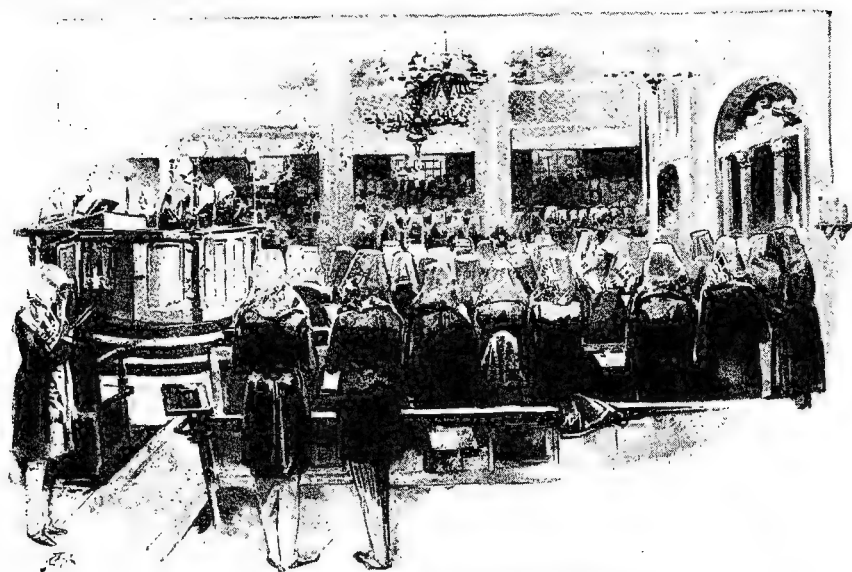
that, under certain conditions, their residence in the country was permissible. Menasseh is said to have personally addressed the Council, and the incident formed the subject of an effective painting by the late Solomon Hart, R.A., which is here reproduced. This was the foundation of the London Jewish community as we now see it. For a time the City imposed certain disabilities on them. These were, however, swept away in the general struggle for Jewish emancipation, which was entirely conducted by London Jews. They rapidly won their way to the front rank among the citizens. The function of Lord Mayor has been filled three times by them—in

PALM PROCESSION—FEAST OF TABERNACLES

PUTTING ON
PHYLACTERIESPHYLACTERIES IN THE GARD
OF PRAYER

Western and Northern districts. Here, consequently, it will be necessary to add considerably to the above figures. On the other hand, we know from the abnormally high infant mortality among the Jews at the East End, that the death-rate in that district has, from the stress of the local poverty, been higher than the rate for the country at large, and consequently the local Jewish population may be put down at considerably below the 30,000 at which it has been estimated. Close upon one-half of the total community is of foreign birth, and the remainder of foreign origin, in diminishing degrees, dating from successive tides of immigration. Of the

of poverty among the Jewish people generally is larger than among any other civilised people; and in the London community, about forty-six per cent. belong to a semi-pauper class, who at some time or other—if only in the form of free burial—come on the communal funds for relief. Only a very small proportion of this class, however, belong to the category of chronic and incurable pauperism. Happily, to meet this state of things, there are, at the other extreme of the community, wealthy and well-to-do individuals, whose incomes generally are far above the average for the same classes in the Gentile population, and whose generosity to their poorer brethren and activity for their welfare are in a fair ratio with their wealth and responsibilities. The large proportion of



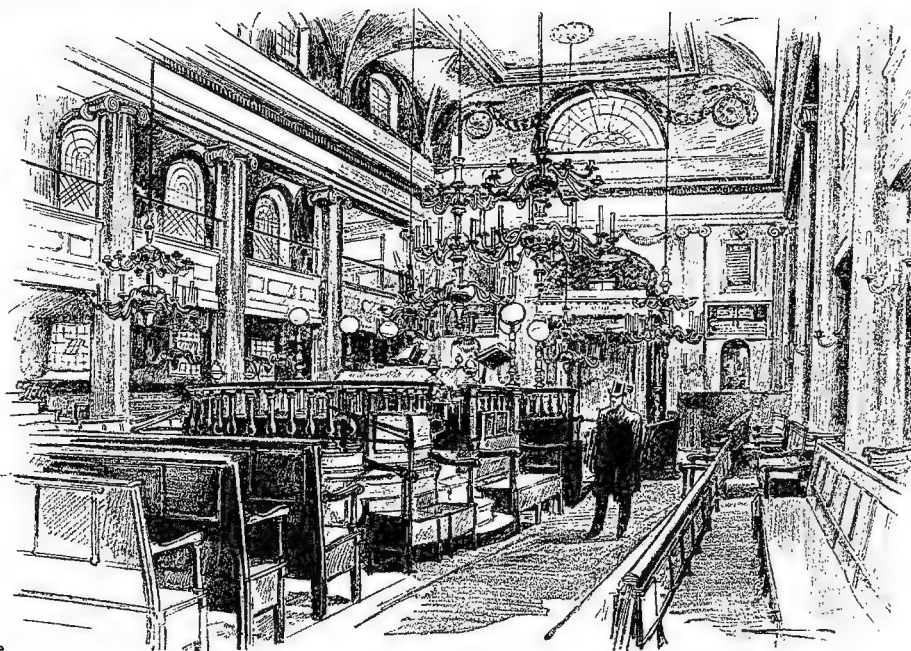
DAY OF ATONEMENT—CONCLUDING SERVICE

1856 by Sir David Salomons, in 1866 by Sir Benjamin Phillips, and now by Sir Henry Isaacs—and several have represented the City and other divisions of the metropolis in Parliament. As leading financiers and loan contractors they have continued the tradition of their race in an unbroken line from the seventeenth century to the present time.

II.—STATISTICS

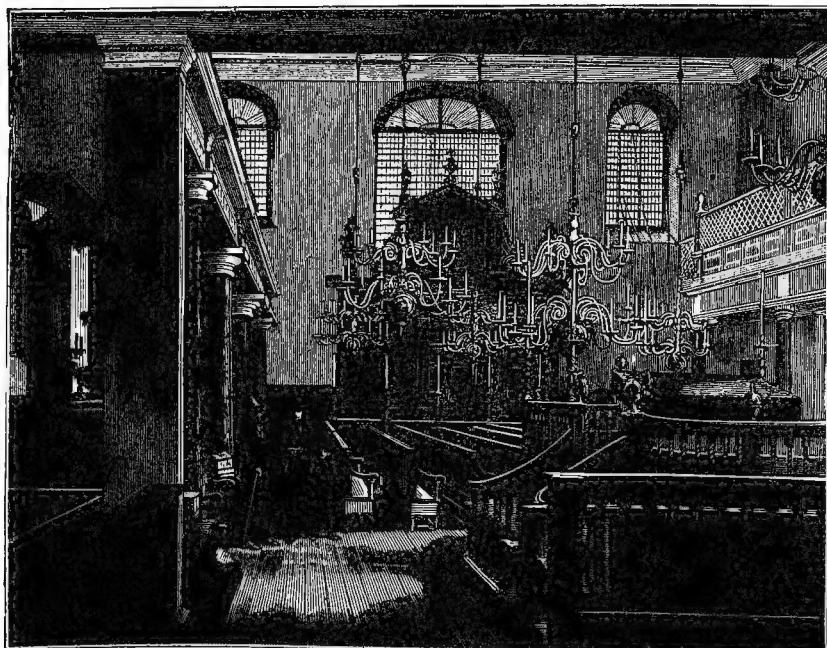
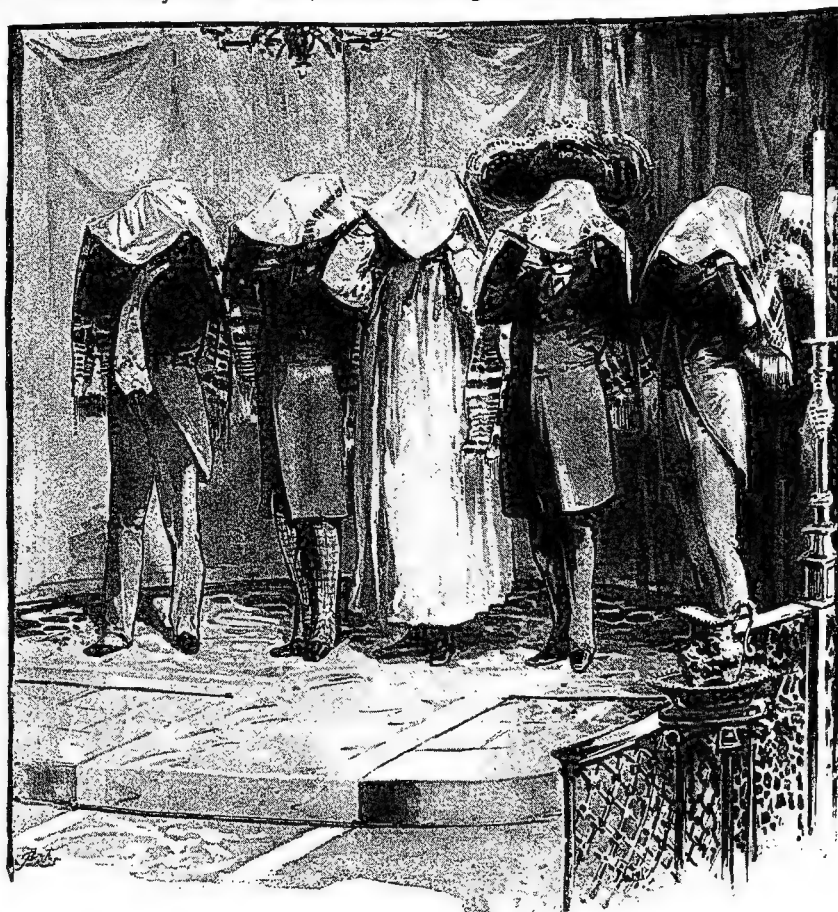
ESTIMATES based on the Burial returns show the present Jewish population of London to be somewhat above 40,000. Of this number, about 30,000 would seem to reside in the East End, 3,600 in the North, 2,200 in the West, 1,500 in the West-Central district, 1,400 in the South-East, 1,160 in the North-West, and 640 in the South-West. These statistics, based on an average death-rate of 25 per mille, are not satisfactory for the distribution of Jews, although they may be accurate for the total. Generally the Jewish death-rate is considerably below that of the Gentile population, and this condition doubtless obtains among the well-to-do Jews in the

earliest Spanish and Portuguese families which settled here in the middle of the seventeenth century, not one has survived in the male line. But for a steady immigration from Holland the Sephardi community would have died out long ago, and even with this accession it has not appreciably increased in a hundred years. The Ashkenazi, or German-Polish section, form the main body of the community. The great westward movement of these Jews received its most important impulse in 1650 from the Cossack insurrection under Chmielnicki which was signalled by terrible outrages on the Polish Jews. It did not reach England, however, until late in the seventeenth century, and it was not until the middle of the eighteenth, when its ranks were swelled by the persecution in Bohemia, that it became very noticeable. Since then, the pressure of the harsh conditions of life in Poland and the cheapening of the means of travelling have kept the stream of immigration in continuous motion, but the vigilance of the Jewish Poor-Relief organisations and the increased facilities of transport to the New World have prevented any abnormal growth of the Jewish population of London; or any unmanageable congestion of poor in its midst. Still the poor are very numerous. The proportion



GREAT SYNAGOGUE, DUKE'S PLACE, ALDGATE

semi-independent poverty shows the Jews to be a very laborious class; and their industry and thrift have rendered them important factors in cheapening production in the trades which they principally affect, such as tailoring and boot-making. Indeed, the Jews are

BEVIS MARKS SYNAGOGUE
From a Drawing by J. M. Belisario. lent by Miss Aguilar

THE PRIESTLY BLESSING



REMOVING SCROLLS OF THE LAW FROM THE ARK, WEST LONDON SYNAGOGUE

far more of an industrial people than is generally suspected. Among the higher classes, merchants and manufacturers are very numerous, while in the financial world, although their interests are considerable, their numbers are comparatively small.

III.—THE EAST END

WHILE the wealthier Jews in the North, West, and South of London are but little distinguishable from the Gentiles with whom they consort, the large body in the East End form a compact and characteristic community. The predominance of the Hebrew type is very noticeable, and the alien character of the population is accentuated by the peculiarities of the large foreign element.

Formerly the external indications of a Jewry were in some respects even more discernible than they are to-day, although the community was much smaller. The Feast of Purim was then observed, to a large extent, as an out-

door holiday. A Purim Fair was held in St. James's Place, and later on another festivity of the same kind proved a great attraction in Goulston Street. The memory of the Richardson of these carnivals, one Mutchy Israel, whose marionettes were famous, still lives among the older inhabitants. Troops of masked and costumed youths, called *verstörers*, visited the houses of the rich with quasi-dramatic performances on this festive occasion, and were always hospitably received, and dismissed with generous largesse. On the Feast of Tabernacles and on Pentecost every private house was decorated with greenery, and more than one public *succah*, or booth, was erected in the open spaces. Another great occasion was the Festival of the Rejoicing of the Law. In the evening, the so-called Bridegrooms of the Law used to be escorted home from the synagogue by a demonstrative procession of congregants, carrying banners and torches, and singing lustily. The ball which followed at the Fishmongers' Arms in Duke's Place was one of the social events of the year. Ancient gossips still tell of the sensation caused at one of these balls when the Bridegroom of the Law led the cotillon with pretty Betsy Dovid of the Victoria ballet. Those were happy days for the London Jewry. Rich and poor lived within a stone's throw of each other, and the poor were not very poor, and the rich were not proud. The Rabbi, the Warden, and the Beadle ruled by a sort of Divine right, and the synagogue-chest was administered on principles that would have shocked the scientific guardians of the poor who now perform that function.

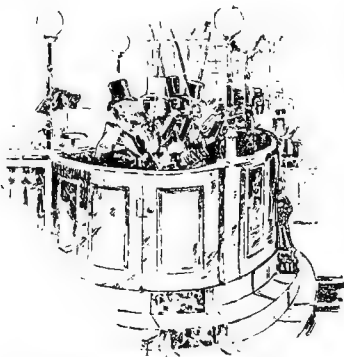
In process of time the rich moved westward. They were still occasionally seen at synagogue, and on the seventh day of the Feast of Tabernacles would drive down to Duke's Place and Bevis Marks in gorgeous barouches, attended by powdered and bedizened lackeys. But synagogues were soon built westward, and they were seen no more. Then the less wealthy began to migrate to Hackney, Clapton, Kennington, Walthamstow, and other pleasant suburban districts. White-chapel and Spitalfields declined in respectability, the Jewry lost its happy autonomy, the Rabbi and the Beadle confined their jurisdiction to the synagogue, and the Warden became more and more of a gorgeous abstraction on the Western horizon, known only by his attributes of investigating officers and almoners.

For a long period nothing very distinctive was left to the East End Jewry but a certain number of peculiar industries. The most important of these was the "Old Clo'" trade, which still flourishes, and for which a special market exists, founded about forty years ago by the father of Mr. L. H. Isaacs, M.P. An interesting history might be written of this humble traffic. Its local antiquity is considerable, and already in Stowe's time Jews were connected with it. The gradual expansion of the Jewish community seems in its earliest stages to have been in part determined by the migrations of the old clo' men, who established themselves in Monmouth Street and Marylebone. Extraordinary romances are related in connection with the trade, and more than one great House which figures in the pages of Burke and Debrett enjoys the fruit of Jewish industry in Rag Fair. A wider historical importance attaches to it through the fact that it was the precursor of the whole trade in cheap and ready-made clothing, which was founded by opulent Jewish old clo' men, and is still largely in Israelitish hands. Whatever the merits or demerits of the "sweating system," it is incontestable that the phenomenal industry and thrift of the poor Jewish immigrants from foreign countries (who in nine cases out of ten enter this trade), together with the activity and enterprise of their Jewish employers, have made the trade what it is. But for the Jewish factor in the clothing trade foreign imports would have long ago taken the place of home-made goods, the prices would be high, and the large export trade in ready-made apparel would hardly exist. The ready-made boot industry in the East End of London stands somewhat on the same footing, both with regard to its origin and its relations with Jews. Duke's Place and Spitalfields Market are important centres of the fruit trade, which, together with the cigar industry, is also very largely in Jewish hands. One of the sights in the locality is the Sunday market in Petticoat Lane. Improvements recently carried out by the Board of Works have robbed the market of much of its ancient glory, but it is still a great emporium for secondhand goods of every kind, and offers considerable advantages to purchasers of the small artisan class. The majority of the stall-keepers are Jews,

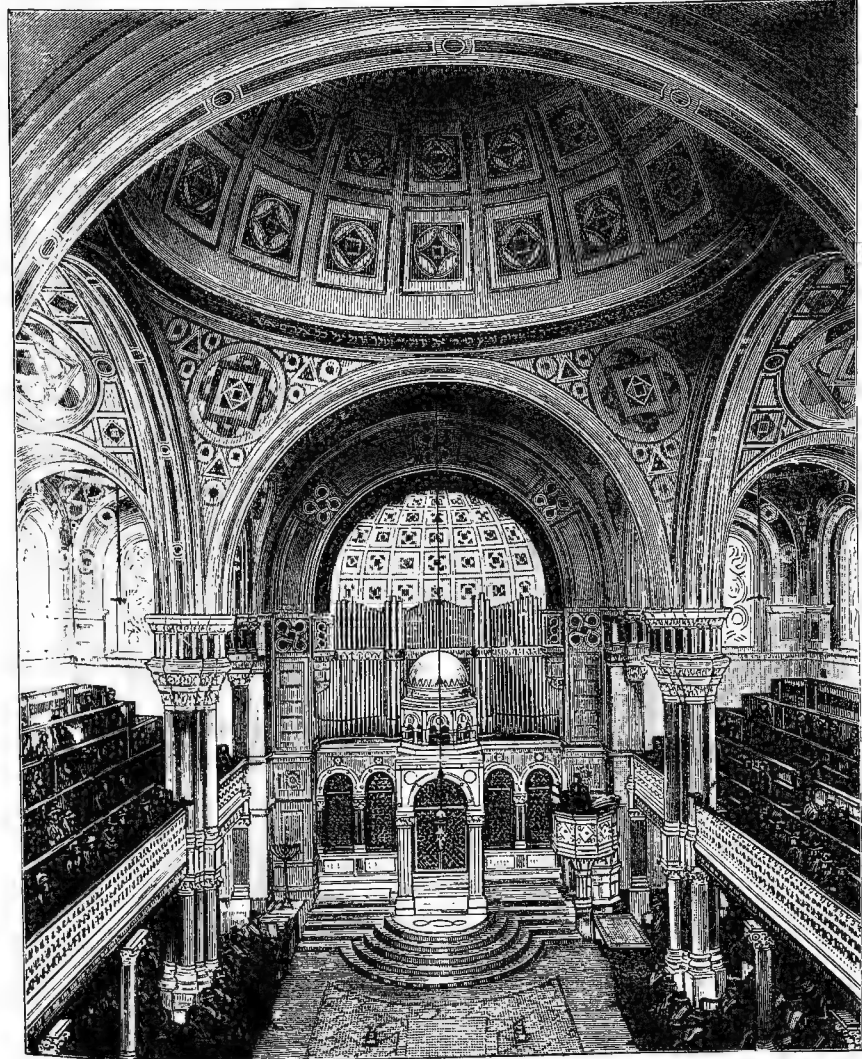


FEAST OF TABERNACLES—IN THE "SUCCAH"

engaged in other businesses during the remainder of the week. The East End Jewry was at one time the headquarters of a great peddling traffic, which extended not only all over London, but also far and wide in the provinces. Some of the Jewish pedlars are famous. The name of "Dr. Bokankey," the itinerant quack, has passed into the language almost as completely as that of Captain Boy-



THE WARDEN'S BOX, WEST LONDON SYNAGOGUE



WEST LONDON SYNAGOGUE, UPPER BERKELEY SQUARE



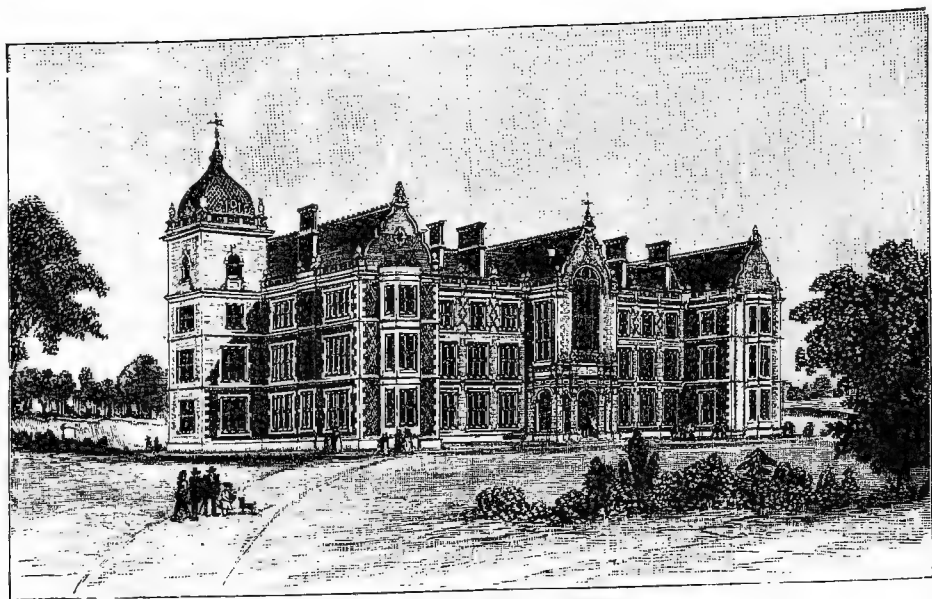
PASSOVER EVE—THE "SEDER" SERVICE

cott. Kimchi, the picturesque slipper seller of the Royal Exchange, whose portrait was painted by Osias Humphreys, was a Hebrew scholar and author, son of a Chief Rabbi of Constantinople, and scion of a distinguished family, whose pedigree is traceable through eight centuries. Among the early rhubarb and spice pedlars were members of the equally interesting Benhorat and Asulai families, and many an important Anglo-Jewish House was founded by a successful pedlar.

The foreign immigration of the last few years has introduced new



JEWISH WEDDING—UNDER THE "CHUPAH"



JEWS' ORPHAN ASYLUM, NORWOOD

Jewish elements into the East End. Indications of a Jewish quarter are again observable on every side; but now it is a foreign quarter, and its characteristics partake of the distinctive features of the Polish and Galician ghettos. The ruling language is the Judæo-German dialect. At every turn posters in this jargon, printed in Hebrew characters, may be seen on hoardings and dead-walls; and every other shop-window contains announcements in the same outlandish script, or transliterated into English words, which have an equally unfamiliar sound. The Judæo-German dialect, or "Yiddish," as it is generally called, is a more important branch of European linguistics than is generally imagined, for it is a means of communication between some 6,000,000 Jews, distributed over at least ten countries. It is learned and taught grammatically, has a voluminous literature, and is a perfect mine of archaic philology. Several Judæo-German newspapers are published in the East End, the most important of which is *Hashulamit*, and the local presses turn out a large number of books and pamphlets in the same dialect.

Bland, I. Isaacs, J. de Castro, H. Phillips, the Slomans, Mrs. Wallack, sen., Miss Poole, Delpini, and Henry Russell. The present "Yiddish" Theatre is of a humbler kind, and the artists are not widely known to fame. Dramas of a Biblical and historical character, such as *Sulamith*, *Bar Cochba*, *Joseph and His Brethren*, *Queen Esther* and *Haman*, *Uriel Acosta*, and *The Spanish Inquisition* take the place of Cumberland's *Jew*, Dibdin's *Jew and the Doctor*, Lacy's *Jewess*; and melo-dramas like *The Jew of Lubeck*, *Ella Rosenberg*, *Old Death*; or, *The Hebrew Twins*, *Azael the Prodigal*, *Leah the Forsaken*, and *The Maid of Judah*, which drew crowded houses in the early part of the century. Needless to say both tickets and play-bills are printed in Hebrew characters. The lot of the foreign Jews in the East End

is exceedingly hard and penurious, but the cloud which hovers over them is here and there touched with silver, and a ray or two comes from the humble theatre in Princes Street.

Of the industrial condition of this community we have already spoken. A harder-worked class does not exist in the country. Though steeped in poverty, they compare favourably in education and morality with their Gentile neighbours. Very few are illiterate, and almost all are religious, sober, peaceable, charitable, and domesticated. They have brought with them from Eastern Europe the hard-shell orthodoxy of the ghetto, and, with the suspiciousness of an oppressed people, they show a decided tendency to flock together, and keep up their own institutions apart from those of their English brethren. They try to maintain

schools of their own, modelled on a venerated but antique pattern, and they have successfully transplanted their native form of synagogue, partly religious congregation, and partly friendly society. Their love for their ancient literature has found expression in the foundation of a humble "House of Learning," in which the Talmud may be studied all day long. Situated in a tumbledown fabric, and furnished in the most primitive fashion, one sees at a glance how slender are the resources which yield the means for its maintenance. As a matter of fact, however, these poor Jews with their pennies are far more public spirited than the large majority of their richer brethren with their guineas. The pennies of the East End started the Jews' Orphan Asylum and the Jewish Home; and only recently the half-starved foreigners founded a shelter for homeless immigrants worse off than themselves, in the teeth of an

opposition led by some of the wealthiest Jews of the Metropolis. Still they need many of the graces of civilisation, and the necessity for Anglicising them has been readily acknowledged by their richer coreligionists. Under the auspices of Lord Rothschild and Mr. S. Montagu, M.P., their synagogues have been federated on a modern plan, and their inefficient schools have been made to give way before the Jews' Free School, and similar institutions. Adult classes for teaching English have been started, and special services are held in the Great Synagogue with a view



SUNDAY MARKET IN PETTICOAT LANE

to impressing upon them from the pulpit an enlightened conception of their duty as English citizens. They prove a very ductile material to work upon; and it may be anticipated that, providing the persecutions in Eastern Europe cease, the foreign element in the East End Jewry will in a very few years lose its predominance.

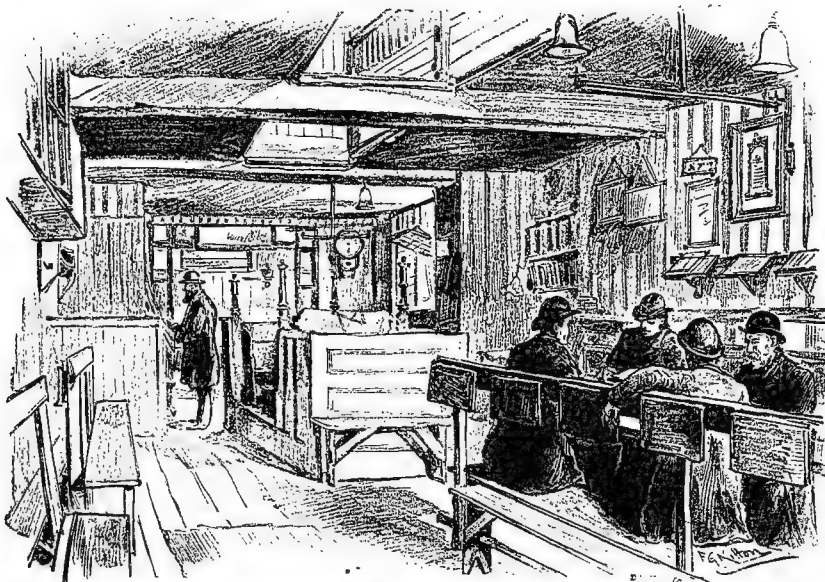
IV.—RELIGIOUS CONDITION

SEVENTEEN duly organised synagogues and nineteen minor houses of worship cater for the spiritual wants of the London Jewish community. All the latter and one of the former are in the East End. The City is provided with four large synagogues, the West Central District with three, the West End with five, the North with three, and the South with one. Small congregations also exist in Hackney and Finsbury Park, and others are in process of formation at Kennington, Hampstead, and West Kensington. If our estimates of the Jewish population are correct, this gives an average of one synagogue to every 200 heads of families, a proportion which speaks well for the religious condition of the community. The congregations are divided into three distinct religious organisations—the German Orthodox body (Ashkenazim), presided over by the Chief Rabbi, Dr. N. M. Adler and comprising fourteen synagogues and nineteen minor synagogues; the Portuguese Orthodox (Sephardim) possessing two Synagogues under the jurisdiction of an independent Chief Rabbi, the Rev. Moses Gaster; and the Reform Congregation with one synagogue, under the pastorate of the Rev. Professor Marks. The two former bodies differ in their pronunciation of Hebrew and in minor matters of ritual, due to their histories having followed different courses of development. The latter was originally a dissenting body, and still holds heterodox views on the authority of the Oral Law, and the national or racial aspirations of the Jewish people. The angry spirit raised by their secession, fifty years ago, has long since died out, and all classes now work cordially together for the good of the community. The Sephardim are the oldest body, and their history is the most interesting. Founded by wealthy Marrano fugitives from the Spanish and Portuguese Inquisitions early in the seventeenth century, they were for a long period the ruling element of the community. At first they had a secret synagogue in Creechurch Lane; but afterwards removed to King Street, Aldgate, and in 1700 erected the present

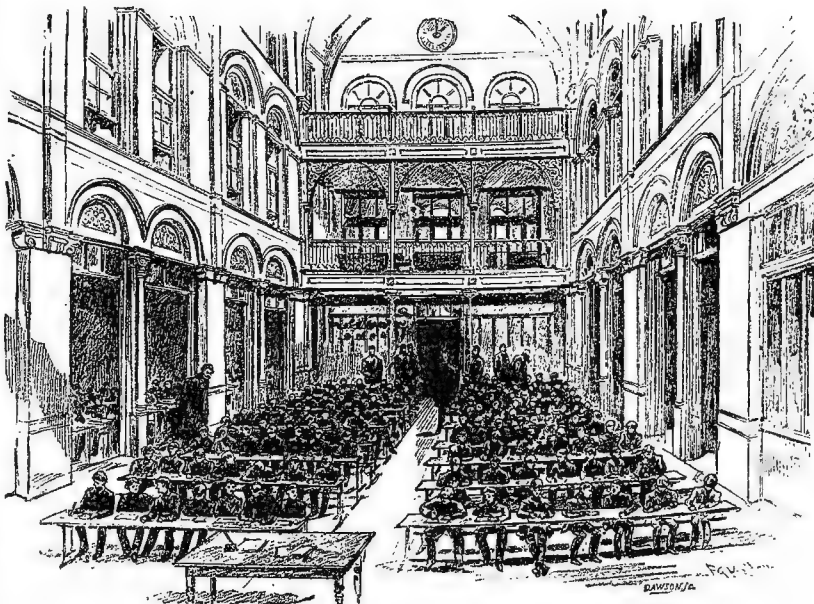


FISH MARKET, WENTWORTH STREET

In all the recent elections in the Tower Hamlets, the addresses, circulars, and voting-cards of the several candidates were circulated in "Yiddish;" and Mrs. Besant's success at the School Board Election is attributed to her having learnt this interesting jargon. There is also in the locality a "Yiddish" theatre, which earned a mournful notoriety through a fatal panic which occurred among the audience a couple of years ago. Jews are very fond of the theatre. In early days, when the East End community was more English than it is now, the local theatres, such as the Royalty in Goodman's Fields, the East London in Wellclose Square, and the Garrick in Leman Street, were well known Thespian centres. Both Garrick and Braham made their first appearances at the Royalty, and the boards of the local theatres were training grounds for a host of distinguished Jewish actors and actresses, among them Leoni, Mrs.



FOREIGN JEWISH "BETH HAMIDRASH" (HOUSE OF LEARNING) IN THE EAST END



GREAT HALL OF THE JEWS' FREE SCHOOL, BELL LANE



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Chief Minister of the West London (Reform)
Synagogue



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Life Member and Trustee of the United Synagogue
Council



SIR PHILIP MAGNUS
President of the Jewish Deaf and Dumb Home



BENJAMIN L. COHEN
President of the Jewish Board of Guardians, and Vice-
President of the United Synagogue



JOSEPH S. MONTEFIORE
Chairman of Elders of the Portuguese Synagogue
and Vice-President of the Board of Deputies



DR. H. BEHREND
President of the Jews' Hospital and Orphan Asylum



S. MONTAGU, M.P.
President of the Federation of Minor Synagogues, and
Chairman of the Board of Schechita



SIR A. SASSOON
Vice-President of the Anglo-Jewish Association



REV. DR. H. ADLER
Delegate Chief Rabbi, and Chairman of the Council
of Jews' College



REV. DR. N. M. ADLER
Chief Rabbi of the Jews in the British Empire



SIR JOHN SIMON
Vice-President of the Anglo-Jewish Association



FREDERICK D. MOCATTA
President of the Jewish Home and a Vice-President
of the Anglo-Jewish Association



REV. DR. M. GASTER
Chief Rabbi of the Spanish and Portuguese Jews,



SIR JULIAN GOLDSMID, BART., M.P.
President of the Anglo-Jewish Association, and of
the Jews' Infant Schools



DR. FRIEDLÄNDER
Principal of Jews' College

SOME LEADING LONDON JEWS

spacious structure in Bevis Marks. The property was originally leasehold, but in 1748 a wealthy member, Benjamin Mendez da Costa, purchased the remainder of the lease and presented it to the Wardens "for the benefit of the Holy Congregation of the Gates of Heaven," as it is called. Among the names inscribed on the walls of the lobbies and vestry-room are some of the proudest in Jewish history; and not the least interesting are the inscriptions which record the part played in the management of the congregation by the father, grandfather, and other relatives of the late Earl of Beaconsfield. The vestry-room, with its quaint furniture and historic portraits, has been the scene of most of the important episodes in Anglo-Jewish history. Close by in Duke's Place is the so-called Great Synagogue, the head-quarters of the Ashkenazi community. This was also preceded by two smaller places of worship, one in Coleman Street, of which a certain Jacob Lyon was the leading spirit in 1700, and another in Broad Court, Mitre Square. The Duke's Place Synagogue was built in 1722, by Moses Hart, brother of the then Chief Rabbi, and bequeathed by him to the congregation. In 1790, it was rebuilt in its present form. The synagogue of the Reformers, or West London Congregation of British Jews, as they call themselves, is a handsome and imposing edifice, situate in Upper Berkeley Street, Edgware Road.

From the religious point of view, the London Jews—and, indeed, the whole Jewish population of the country—are an exceedingly interesting community. They are the only section of the Hebrew people which has successfully illustrated the capacity of Orthodox Rabbinical Judaism for progressive development under the influence of Western ideas. In no other country has the Jew so completely adapted himself to his surroundings with less injury to the traditional customs of his people. The synagogue service has been rendered impressive without recourse to what are called *Chukath Hagoyim* (usages of the Gentiles), while the reverence for antiquity, which is so distinguishing a feature in English life, has taught the Jews that their racial customs and historic memorials have a value above the tests of a narrow patriotism. Under the influence of the characteristic English spirit of tolerant compromise, Judaism flourishes in this country in its integrity; whereas in countries like France and the United States destructive reforms have been forced by the prevailing iconoclasm, and in Russia and Germany a levelling despotism has made more or less of a conformity with the national customs the condition of individual progress.

Orthodox Judaism as practised in England is in substance the religion of the Old Testament, interpreted and organised by the Talmudic doctors. In the synagogues, which in certain architectural

features have to conform to Hebrew models of great antiquity, the Pentateuch is still read from a written scroll, which is sumptuously ornamented, and kept in the Ark. The taking of the scroll from its holy resting place and the unrolling and reading of it form the principal feature in Jewish public worship, and it is the object of an elaborate ceremonial. Another solemn function in the Synagogue service, which is illustrated in one of the accompanying engravings, is the blessing of the congregation by the Cohanim, or hereditary priests. Every descendant of Aaron, whether a layman or a clergyman, is qualified for this function, which is performed from the steps of the Ark. The ceremony is ordered in Numbers vi. 22—27. The Cohanim—many of whom preserve the name of Cohen as a secular appellation—recite the verses here prescribed with their faces enveloped by the *Talith*—a kind of praying shawl, made of silk or wool, with fringes of symbolical import, the use of which is based on Numbers xv. 38, 39. This covering of the face with the *Talith*, which is merely a means of shutting out the contemplation of worldly things, is usual with orthodox Jews on occasions of special solemnity. During the latter part of the concluding service of the great Fast of Atonement the whole congregation generally cover their heads in this fashion, while they dwell with pious intensity on the doctrine of the Divine Unity. The Fast of Atonement is of

Preparatory to commissioning the ship, the gunnery trials were commenced on the 20th inst. The trials were conducted by the place off Sheerness on two successive days, when the whole of the guns and mountings on board underwent a thorough course of trial. On the first day the 10-inch gun at the stern fired six rounds, all the 6-inch guns two rounds, and all the smaller guns a few rounds, the everything working satisfactorily both as regards guns and the hydraulic carriages and mechanisms upon which they are mounted. On the second day the principal feature of interest, the firing of the two 110-ton guns in the turret came off; sixteen rounds in all were fired from the two guns, four being with a reduced charge of 725 lbs. of powder, and twelve with a full charge of 960 lbs. per round, the projectile in each case weighing 1,800 lbs.; one round with reduced and one round with full charge were fired simultaneously from both guns. These trials also, both as regards the guns and their hydraulic mountings and machinery, were pronounced to be thoroughly satisfactory.—Our engravings are from sketches by one of our own artists, assisted by photographs taken by Mr. William Parry, 5, Victoria Terrace, South Shields; and by Mr. James E. Gooch, photographer to the Elswick Works.

BIRTH
CAYZER.—On the 22th ult., at Monroe, Benton
County, Oregon, the wife of WILLIAM COURTNEY
CAYZER (eldest son of Thomas Cayzer, of Argerberth)
of a daughter.

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"GEOFF," by Gertrude Forde (3 vols.: Hurst and Blackett), shows considerable advance upon the previous work of its author. It certainly does not belong to the higher regions of fiction, but it is decidedly above the average, and displays promise of further improvement hereafter. Geoff Curtis, the hero, is the one sane and satisfactory member of a very queer family indeed. "Yes, I suppose we are an odd lot, taken in the lump. It's no use denying it—mad as March hares," are his own first words with which the novel opens. And the Curtis family, with the cynical and infidel father, the Salvationist mother, with the eldest son a profligate scamp, and the daughter a crack-brained philanthropist and the other a musical genius, displays plenty of character, which is cleverly and amusingly portrayed. Then we have a Rocky Mountain idyll which, for a wonder, is not turned out of Bret Harte's mould, and is none the worse for suggesting that all stories containing Far-Western ranches and cowboys are not bound to be as like one another as two peas. Altogether the novel is decidedly attractive in an unpretending way, though somewhat too "novelish," if we may invent a useful word to describe a story in which the characters and incidents are too obviously made to fit one another, and the latter are too easily foreseen.

The estrangement described by Adeline Sergeant, in "The Luck of the House" (2 vols.: Oliphant, Anderson, and Ferrier), as growing up between Alan and Stella Moncrieff, could scarcely have been possible in actual life between so exceptionally sane, sensible, and devotedly-loving a couple as they are supposed to be—not even when aggravated by a villain of the sort who indulges in weird and uncanny laughter when he is alone. Still, as the estrangement could as easily have been made to cover a whole shelf of volumes, Adeline Sergeant deserves credit for having disposed of it in two; and, though one would have amply sufficed for the purpose, the essential weakness of her story is to be better than pardoned for the sake of the bright and pleasant style in which she tells it, barring, as we have already suggested, an occasional over-tendency of the leading villain to melodrama. The portraiture is a little too sketchy, and sometimes inadequate; but a signal exception must be made in favour of Lady Valencia, whom unconscious and unromantic chivalry renders a pathetically real character in the midst of a somewhat shadowy world.

The universality of the matrimonial misunderstanding is yet further emphasised by the story of "My Lord Othello," by Henry Cresswell (3 vols.: Hurst and Blackett); and here also, as in Adeline Sergeant's novel, the main mischief comes from the wife's inability to clear herself without breaking a promise of secrecy which, in her relation to her husband, was of no force whatever. Indeed, in "My Lord Othello," the conduct of the over-scrupulous heroine, Mrs. Leighton, is particularly abominable, seeing that she not only allows the husband whom she loves to divorce her without a shadow of real justification; but, rather than do her obvious duty, allows him to drift ignorantly into marriage with a woman whom she knows to have been the cast-off mistress of the villain of the story. This villain, by the way, Clifford by name, is a villain indeed; indeed his fiendishness, intended to be taken seriously, is so extreme as to become grotesque, if not actually comical. The

worst feature of this extravagantly impossible romance—impossible, whether from a physical or psychological point of view—is the absolute hopelessness of any attempt to get up the least sympathy with any of the characters, by reason of their excessive wickedness or their excessive folly. The best feature is Mr. Cresswell's power of description; and an intensely sensational snow-scene may be quoted as of genuinely dramatic vigour.

"Wronged or, Pedro the Torero," by Charles H. Eden (1 vol.: Remington and Co.), is more amateurish, both in conception and in style, than we should have expected on the part of an author who appears, from his title-page, to be of considerable literary experience. It has, however, its merits—plenty of incident, as befits a Carlist romance with a famous matador for its hero, and it is written with more knowledge than is usual of those incomprehensible mysteries known as "Things of Spain." The trouble is that one never can quite manage to accept the story: though that is an advantage, inasmuch as otherwise one would find it difficult to forgive the author for bringing his hero into the world only to use him cruelly; and the hero himself for so ostentatiously causing himself to be gored to death under the eyes of the woman whom he loved and the friend for whose sake he was sacrificing his own life, and deliberately shedding an unnecessary gloom over theirs. When, however, we have added that the novel contains a vividly picturesque wrecking scene in a remote Basque village, and a conflict between a band of Carlist smugglers and a party of Carabineers, we have said enough to show that lovers of incident will not be dissatisfied with a single volume containing so much of it, while they will certainly not find their sympathies unduly strained.

Until we made acquaintance with the anonymous novel called "The County" (2 vols.: Smith, Elder, and Co.), we had thought that imitations of Miss Broughton, composed of two hostile sisters, the present tense, the first person singular, and general flippancy, had become obsolete. "The County," however, frankly revives all this, freshening it up with a vulgarity of tone which is so far altogether its own. It seems an odd thing to call for sympathy with a heroine who is supposed to write a book to show up the meanness of her own sister; but, after all, that is just what such an odious young person as Esmé Nugent would do.

INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN OIL COLOURS II.

A LARGE picture by Mr. Arthur Hacker, "My Lady's Garden," occupying an important place in the Central Gallery, suggests a comparison, much to its disadvantage, with Mr. Fulleylove's manner of treating similar subjects. There is some excellent work in the sculptured fountain and the picturesque gabled mansion, but the composition is incoherent, and the general effect weak and vaporous. On one side of this hangs a tastefully-treated portrait by the Hon. John Collier, and on the other a life-sized head of refined beauty, "Madeline," admirably drawn and modelled by Mr. W. Wontner. Of three small pictures of modern Venetian life by Mr. W. H. Pike—all true in local colour and animated in design—that representing working men and women seated "Under the Colonnade of the Ducal Palace" is the simplest in subject and the best. The figures are varied in character, life-like in expression and gesture, and, at the same time, skilfully arranged with a view to the general pictorial effect. In his picture called "Intruders," Mr. W. H. Bartlett has attempted, for the first time, and with some success, to represent the nude figure. The two young girls preparing for their bath are

certainly not types of formal beauty, but they are naturally posed, and drawn and painted with great care and completeness. The sea, the sky, and the very wide expanse of sand are rather monotonous in colour, and not in good keeping with the figures. The poor girls will have to walk at least half a mile before they get up to their knees in water.

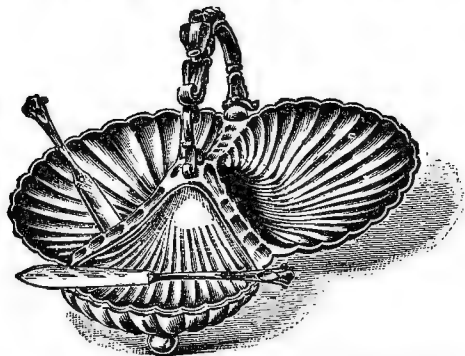
Mr. S. J. Solomon's imaginative picture, "The Evening Mist," representing a lithe maiden loosening her auburn locks as she floats through the air, is more complete in the modelling of form, and more harmonious in line, than anything we have seen by him. The lower limbs might advantageously be revised; but the upper part of the figure, the gracefully posed head and the arms, suffused with a glow of warm light from the setting sun, are of great beauty. Near it hangs another fresh and breezy moorland scene by Mr. Wimperis, and a fanciful composition by Mr. H. J. S. in which a lovely female face is seen peering through a thicket of ivy-leaves. In a wooded river view, "Evening"—poetical in feeling, fresh and unconventional in treatment—Mr. Alexander Harrison has admirably succeeded in rendering the effect of a transient gleam of sunset-light on the rapidly-rushing stream. Mr. Edwin Hayes maintains his long-established reputation as a painter of stormy sea and sky in his large "Penarth from Cardiff." The sense of movement could scarcely be more vividly rendered than it is in Mr. Hope M'Lachlan's large "An October Storm." The shepherds and the sheep, as well as the bent trees and flying clouds, attest the irresistible fury of the wind. The picture has balance of composition and unity of effect, and is painted with breadth and decisive firmness.

Besides a very expressive male portrait, Mr. C. N. Kennedy sends a small picture of a classically-draped maiden playing with a very young crocodile beside a marble bath, graceful in design, but remarkable chiefly for its refinement of colour and elaborately-finished workmanship. M. Fantin-Latour sends two excellent flower-pieces; but we can see nothing to admire in his very fantastic production, entitled "Un Songe," which, by reason of its fineness of texture, looks from a little distance like needlework. The colour is monotonous, and the figures floating in the sky have neither beauty of form nor grace of movement. An interesting picture of Japanese life, representing the "Gateway of the Tomb of Eyeyasu," with many quaint and characteristic figures, by Mr. Theodore Wores, while brilliant in colour and full of carefully-wrought detail, is harmonious in general effect, and conveys a strong impression of its fidelity to local fact. Mr. J. C. Dollman's picture of donkeys, in various natural attitudes, grouped about a patch of flowering thistles, "Content," is the best work of the kind that he has produced. The animals are depicted in a way showing close observation of their characteristic movements as well as accurate knowledge of their form and structure. Mr. J. R. Weguelin's single figure, "Narcissa," though little more than a sketch, deserves notice for its classic beauty of design and skilful arrangement of brilliant colour.

ENGLISH EXPRESSIONS are so much used in France just now, that a weekly journal dealing with household matters, which is shortly coming out, has been christened *Le Home*.

VEGETABLES AS TABLE DECORATIONS form the latest novelty in Transatlantic fashionable circles. At a dinner recently given by the New York millionaire, Mr. W. Astor, not a flower appeared on the table, but handsome beetroots, cucumbers, tomatoes, and pumpkins were grouped about in their leaves, and a sheaf of corn was the centrepiece.

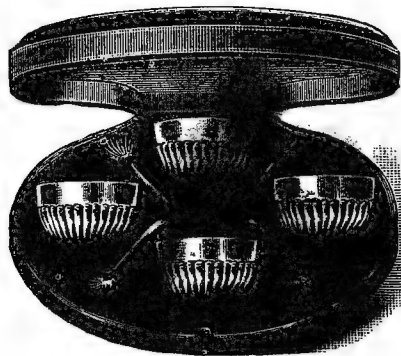
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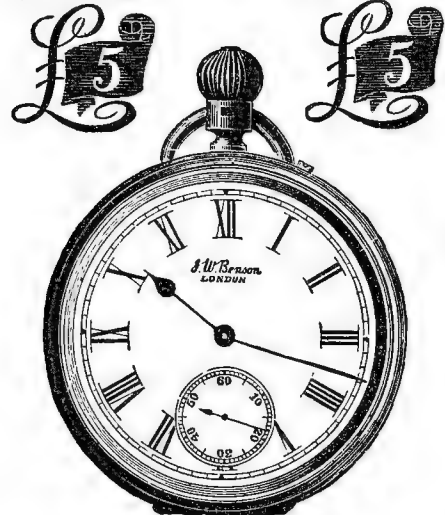
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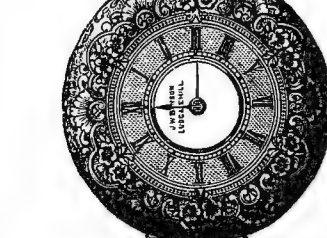
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CHRISTMAS BOOKS
IV.

A GROUP of illustrated books appeals to varied tastes, ranging from the connoisseur to a very juvenile nursery audience. Some of the most finished and refined artistic work appears in "The Quiet Life" (Sampson Low), framing in dainty settings the praises of rural peace and simplicity sung long ago by Andrew Marvell and other British poets. Rustic maids and village worthies of bygone days just suit Mr. Edwin Abbey's pencil, while Mr. Alfred Parsons' pastoral scenes and graceful floral sprays present the picturesque view of "the homely round of plain delights"—as Mr. Austin Dobson styles country life in his pleasant little prologue. This is a charming volume, tasteful in every detail. It is a sharp contrast to turn from the American school of black-and-white to the graphic pages of a truly British artist's notebook, "Randolph Caldecott's Sketches" (Sampson Low). Mr. Henry Blackburn, who has done so much for Caldecott's memory, has here collected sketches from all periods and sources, the artist's earlier efforts in 1862—mere outline fragments—together with the more serious productions of later years, such as the glimpses of Breton folk. Several of these drawings have not yet been seen in England, while others are printed for the first time in cheap form, but one and all, spontaneously bright and merry as they are, sadly suggest that no humourist has yet arisen who can really fill the place of Randolph Caldecott. Not even Mr. Ernest Jessopp closes the gap when at his best in illustrating his favourite "Ingoldsby Legends." This year's contribution, "Netley Abbey" (Eyre and Spottiswoode) does not reach his usual average, in spite of some capital drawings. The jovial monks and bewitching maids have figured before in Mr. Jessopp's pages, and there are fewer of those quips and cranks adorning the text which made the previous volume so amusing.—Now there is a thoroughly comic spirit in the "Japanese Jingles" (Wells Gardner), of which Miss Kathleen Lucas is both artist and poet. They are only nonsense rhymes, but are accompanied by most laughable sepia cuts, full of fun and ingenuity.—Lady Lindsay also fulfils a double task in illustrating and collecting poems and legends "About Robins" (Routledge). No bird could be a more seasonable theme for Christmas time, so Lady Lindsay's pretty book is both attractive and interesting, with its quaint old carol at the end and the many presentiments of the bonny redbreast.—The latter does not trouble himself with politics, like the denizens of "The Paradise of Birds" (Hatchards)—a satirical poem, after the model of Aristophanes, which Mr. William Courthope published twenty years since, and now brings out in a handsome new edition, well illustrated.—Possibly Mr. Will Carleton's "City Legends" (Sampson Low) are more likely to please from their simple, unaffected tone, especially the homely American ballads, which are superior to the more ambitious verses. The engravings are of varying merit, and, as a whole, not so good as those in "Personally Conducted" (Sampson Low), wherein Mr. Frank Stockton strays somewhat out of his usual lively track to give young people glimpses of famous European lands and cities. Mr. Pennell and Mr. Parsons, by their clever views, add point to Mr. Stockton's pleasant gossips about country and people.

Picture-books for little people are bright and cheerful. Very amusing are the adventures of "The Little Gingerbread Man" (Walker), told by "G. H. P.," and merrily illustrated by J. Sinclair; while Messrs. Routledge provide a feast for youthful eyes with the familiar "Nursery Rhymes," our old friends "John Gilpin," "Dick Whittington," and "The History of A. Applepie," and practically

teach the babies their letters by the "Railroad," "Farmyard," "Animals," "Seaside," and "Good Boys and Girls" alphabets. If tiny fingers itch to colour the pictures themselves, they can impart artistic hues to the outlines of "The Palette Painting-Book" (Warne), and when that is finished their taste will be educated up to "Walter Crane's Painting-Book" (Routledge), which fulfils the same object in more elaborate and aesthetic style. Both are capital investments for wet days, when nurses, and elder sisters too, may like to show their small charges the pictures and pleasant chats about animals and the country contributed by Maggie Browne in "Dumb Friends" and "Wandering Ways" (Cassell). Fairy tales are always appreciated, and "The Princess Inja," by "B. C. B." (Simpkin, Marshall), is a specially good example. Inja meets with thrilling experiences in the land of the dwarfs and the jewel-fays, well illustrated by J. W. Cawston; while Hilda, who searches for "The Seven Golden Keys" (Blackie), and those by J. A. Arnold, enjoys equally exciting adventures. And those youngsters who have not yet been conducted by Mrs. Corkran "Down the Snow Stairs" (Blackie), had better follow her merry heroine at once through the new edition. Mona Noel Paton need hardly have troubled to put "Beauty and the Beast" and "Jack the Giant Killer" into a new dress as "Two Old Tales Re-told" (Banks), nor to smother them with moral lessons, but Hubert Paton's accompanying drawings are very tasteful. The remaining story-books suit girls just under their teens. Mrs. Macquoid's "Pepin, the Dancing Bear" (Skeffington) is a sweet little tale, a trifle sad, but most attractively told, and nicely illustrated. More prosaic are the trials, pranks, and troubles of large families, brightly related by Ismay Thorn in "Quite Unexpected," and its sequel "A Flock of Four" (Wells Gardner), and by Janie Brockman in "Right Side Up" (same publisher). The childish portraits by M. Irwin in "Somebody's Darling" (Shaw) prettily match Catherine Shaw's history of the precious little sister brought home from India.—When tired of reading, our girls may like to try theatricals, and act either Miss Amy Whynate's merry version of "Aladdin" (Dean), or the "Charades and Plays" (Gill), by Mrs. Grace Toplis, in which the students of the North London Collegiate School for Girls have already delighted their friends and relatives, and which are thoroughly suitable for their purpose.

As England is proverbially a nation of sailors, the sea and its perils form the basis of most of the boys' books. Castaways simply teem, for even M. Jules Verne abandons his pet semi-scientific style to describe fifteen youngsters set "Adrift in the Pacific" (S. Low). Admirable, indeed, were the pluck and resource these boys displayed amid many dangers, so that their exploits will be eagerly read. Nevertheless, the lads could not hold a candle to the marvellous heroine of "The Child of Ocean" (Remington) thrown on a desert island with a wild man, and on whose very sensational experiences Mr. Ronald Ross's pen runs rather wild at times.—As to "The Young Castaways" (Shaw), whom Lady Florence Dixie lands in Patagonia, they are the most precocious pair of twins imaginable, capable at the mature age of fourteen and-a-half of managing everybody and everything, from taming wild horses to lending valuable counsel on Indian warfare. They are very entertaining, however, if decidedly improbable.—Another victim of shipwreck is sought and happily found by "The Hermit Hunter of the Wilds" (Blackie) after Dr. Gordon Stables has taken the seeker through many troubles in Ecuador, while "Jack Trevor, R.N." (Warne), also suffers several shipwrecks, Mr. Arthur Knight's cheery yarn of life aboard a man-of-war having a touch of Captain Marryat.—Less sensational existence at sea is depicted by H. E. McLean in

"The Maid of the Golden Age" (S. Low), which is a little dull, but enlivened by a love-story, like "The Brig and the Luggar" (Hutchinson), wherein Hugh-Mulleneux Walmsley places his characters amidst the tragic scenes of the great French Revolution. Back to our own country for our last sea-scape, "Tregeagle's Head" (Warne), with Mr. Silas Hocking to represent in vivid colours a daring band of Cornish smugglers and the tragedy they nearly brought about. At last we settle on land to follow Mr. Henry to Waterloo with "One of the 28th" (Blackie). Contrary, however, to Mr. Henry's usual custom, the soldiering element is subordinate to an absorbing hunt for a will, and the book does not attain the author's usual high standard.—Another historical tale comes from Miss Emily Holt, whose hero, in "It Might Have Been" (Shaw), narrowly escapes being implicated in the Gunpowder Plot—a correct but rather dry record, where the history overpowers the story.—Boys will prefer to admire the courage and loyalty of the brave Sioux "Red Feather" (Cassell), wherein Mr. Edward Ellis provides a stirring episode of frontier strife between the Red Men and the settlers.—Fraternal love provides the next two plots, for "Sam Silvan's Sacrifice" (Blackie), by Jesse Colman, saves a brother's life; while yet another brother, in "Duty Wins" (Biggs and Debenham), by Joseph Forster, heaps coals of fire on his cruel relations by restoring them to prosperity in their old age.—For younger boys, truthful, straightforward Geoffrey of "Follow the Right" (Nelson) is a capital model, not too perfect, but rendering G. E. Wyatt's pleasant tale really entertaining.

Our list of annuals includes *Good Words* and *The Sunday Magazine* (Isbister), *The Magazine of Art* (Cassell), *Harper's Young People* (Sampson Low), "Life Lore" (Mawer), *The Welcome Home* (Woodford Fawcett), *Our Darlings* (Shaw), and *Sundry* (Wells Gardner).



THE SEASON thus far has been marked by unusually mild weather. A cold touch at the end of September balanced the warmth of the first fortnight, and gave a mean temperature to the entire month. October, however, was above the average, while with the first week of November the weather seemed to be backing towards summer, instead of making ordinary progress towards the end of the year. Vegetation has been almost unduly stimulated, and autumn flowers have been granted an unusual prolongation of existence in the open air. In the country the October wheat is up, looking very healthy, and of an excellent colour; the land is heavy for further sowings, but is improving, and with a dry fortnight from now will be generally "fit" for a completion of autumn work. Roots are being raised where possible, but the stickiness and heaviness of the soil tells against this branch of work as against sowing and drilling. Some very big roots are being shown; few districts, in fact, are without some triumphs of this description. The bulbs have gone on growing all through October. At Alnwick a Pomeranian globe turnip weighing 16lbs. has been shown, and both

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15 ft. 6 in. by 12 ft. 6 in.	£12 10 0

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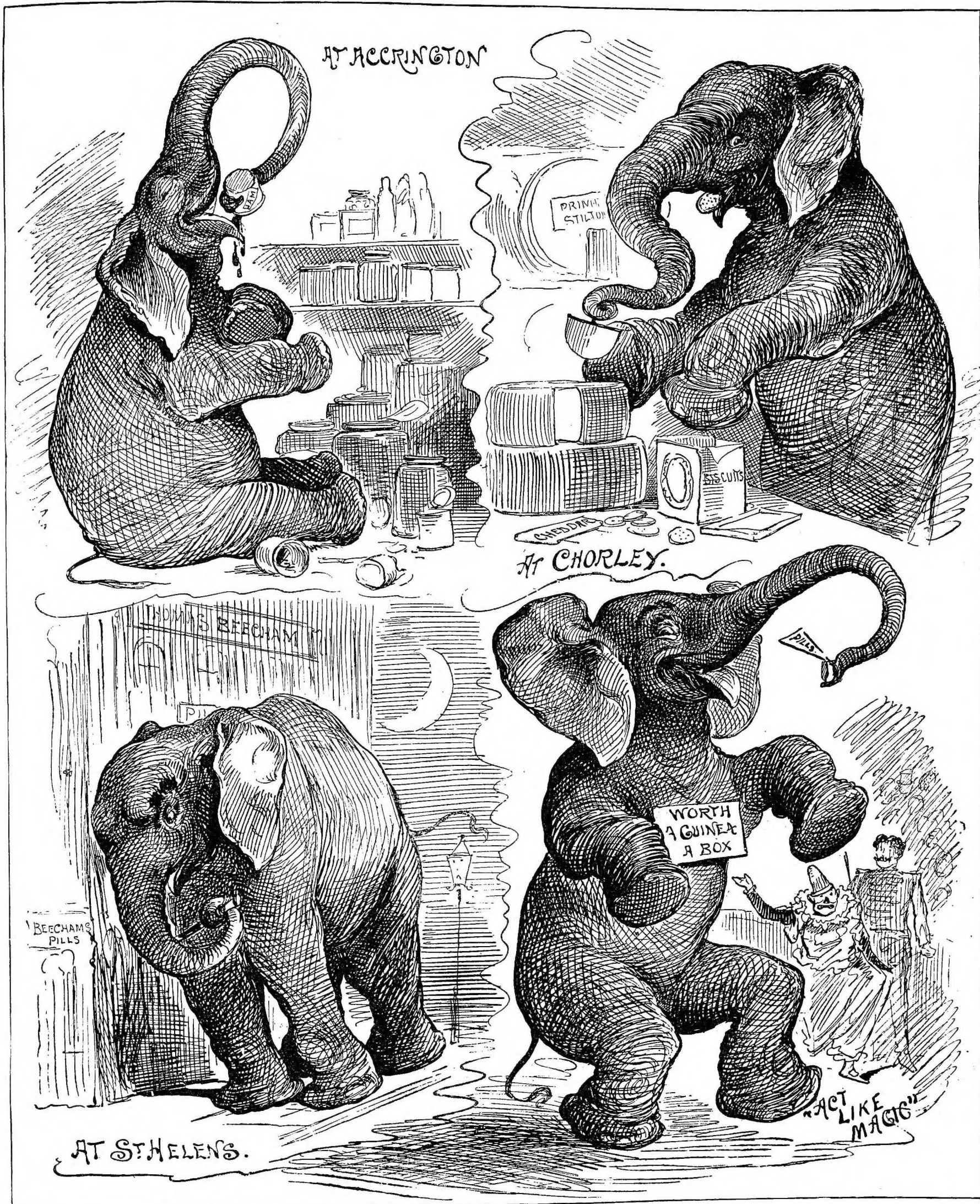
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"There is a burglarious elephant about just now which will put any of Mr. Barnum's elephants to the blush. On Monday he broke into some stores in Accrington, and stole some jam and onions, which he found highly delectable. Not content with this feat, he broke out again yesterday in Chorley, another Lancashire town, selecting groceries for his prey. He devoured a whole cheese, two boxes of biscuits, and other goods. When the show reaches St. Helen's, which is in the Lancashire circuit, the elephant will, no doubt, drop into Mr. Beecham's establishment and help himself to a few hundred boxes of pills to counteract the ill-effects of his Chorley and Accrington feasts, which were rather a rich mixture."—*Pall Mall Gazette*, October 18th. 1889.

swedes and mangolds of very large bulk have been handed round at different local markets.

QUICK-GROWING VEGETABLES, writes a well-known agriculturist, are a feature of the times, and may be regarded as following in due sequence on the early-maturity movement in stock-breeding. Turnips are now grown in a succession of crops, some varieties being sown as early as May, and others as late as the end of August, at a time when the early sowings are coming into use. With cabbages an even greater success has been attained, there now being sorts available for every month of the year. So, too, the season for lettuces has been greatly extended; while celery, which used to be regarded as a purely winter vegetable, is now obtainable in excellent state from September to May inclusive. Tomatoes are less amenable to extension of season; but botanical science is producing harder and harder varieties for our climate.

THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.—The resumption of business after the vacation took place on the 6th of November, when the President, Lord Moreton, took the chair, and a number of new members were elected, among them Professor Crookshank, Mr. Edward Beresford, of Castle Dillon, Mr. E. S. Fordham, Mr. H. H. Gibbs, and Dr. Morgan, of Tabley. The balance-sheet, presented by Sir Nigel Kingscote, was unsatisfactory, showing a deficit for 1888-9 of over 3,000*l.* If this is the result of a fine-weather Show, patronised three times by the Queen in person, and in Her Majesty's year of Honorary Presidency, what are we to expect in ordinary seasons? A more pleasant feature of the meeting was the proposal to publish the *Journal and Transactions* of the Society quarterly instead of half-yearly, as heretofore. This is a move in the right direction, and should do the Society good. The

meeting finally took to discussing the subject of "Pleuro-pneumonia," resolving "that the Government should take action in regard to this disease, and that they should apply the necessary measures for stamping it out by slaughter, under Imperial control and at the cost of the Imperial Exchequer."

THE BRITISH DAIRY FARMERS' ASSOCIATION have been much pressed, and, as we believe, by their best friends, to make their annual Shows local like those of the "Royal." Invitations have been sent by York, Derby, Nottingham, Leicester, Manchester, Chelsea, Bolton, and Plymouth, so that the success of the new plan seemed removed from the regions of mere probability to something approaching absolute likelihood. The "Islington influence," however, proved too strong, and at the meeting held on November 5th ever, proved too strong, and at the meeting held on November 5th to decide the matter, a resolution was carried continuing the Show at its North London habitat. The meeting then proceeded to consider the proposal of the railway companies to charge for milk per can instead of per gallon. The proposal was rejected almost unanimously, and a statement of objections which had been drawn up was ordered to be printed and circulated.

THE CENTRAL CHAMBER OF AGRICULTURE resumed their sittings on November 5th. After passing a resolution congratulating Mr. Chaplin on his appointment as Minister of Agriculture, the meeting went on to pass another resolution, also unanimously, approving his policy with respect to the extirpation of contagious disease among cattle, and the prohibition of imports of live animals from infected and suspected countries like Germany and Denmark. Mr. St. John Ackers did well, in speaking to this motion, to call attention to the contraband introduction of Irish cattle into England which facilitates the spread of disease. Scarcely a day, certainly

not a week, passes, without cattle being smuggled on board unsearched and unlicensed vessels, and landed at English ports. Everybody in the cattle trade knows this perfectly; as usual, it is only the officials who do not know it.

THE ROYAL COUNTIES AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION have just had their annual meeting at Basingstoke. We have seldom been at a more gloomy gathering. The big summer Show at Horsham was announced, against every expectation, to have resulted in a loss of 700*l.* Held in a good locality and favoured by fine weather, the disappointment was most unlooked for. Mr. D. Brown, the Chairman, spoke rather feebly of "the competition of Windsor," but the localities are more than one clear county apart, besides which, the Windsor Show, instead of drawing from others, was itself attended less fully than had been expected. The next Show is to be held at Winchester, against which we know of nothing but the extraordinary dearth—induced by the school—of the Winchester hotels. Horsham Show was held at an absurd distance from the railway station; we hope this error will not be repeated at the Hampshire capital.

THE FIRST EXECUTION BY ELECTRICITY takes place next month in New York, when a murderer, Charles McIlvaine, will undergo the experiment in Sing Sing Prison. Hitherto Kemmler, who was the first person sentenced to suffer under the new method, has managed to stave off the evil day by perpetual protests against the unconstitutional punishment, but the present criminal is not so ingenious.

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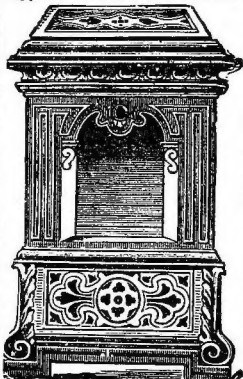
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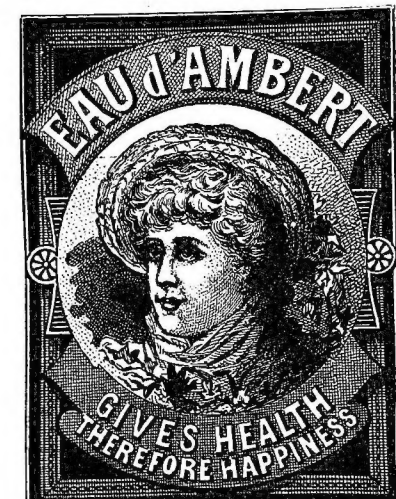
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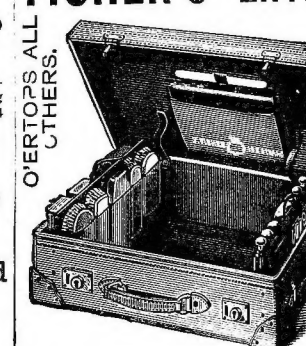
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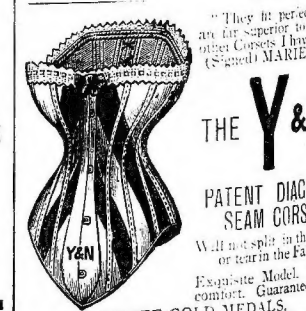
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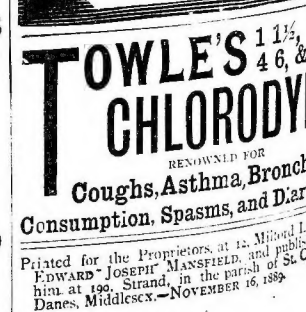
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